Thursday, July 23rd, 1921. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper

# JOHN BULL

VOL. XXX. No. 790. SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1921. TWOPENCE.

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

DRINK AND ENJOY LIPTON'S TEA

# SUNDAY SCHOOL BLASPHEMY


## Here it is! A Genuine AUTO-STROP SAFETY RAZOR 9/6

These were made by the Auto-Strop Co. of New York for the American Army. They have never been used, never issued, and are in first-class condition. The Auto-Strop is a complete razor and stropping machine combined. It strops itself, keeps the blade sharp, and is quickly cleaned without taking apart. Seven thousand have already been sold in a few weeks, and the supply is limited. Remember, 9/6 not only buys the razor, but a complete outfit, consisting of genuine Auto-Strop Razor, Strop, and six genuine Auto-Strop Blades complete in folding Waterproof Case for 9/6 only, post free. Simply fill in the enclosed coupon and attach postal order. We sell the outfit on the condition that if you are dissatisfied we will refund your money without argument. Fill up the coupon to-day.

**FREE SAMPLE OFFER**

To prove these are genuine goods, we will send, free of all charge, a sample Auto-Strop Blade, on receipt of 2d. stamp to cover postage.

We can also supply from stock, genuine Auto-Strop and Gillette Blades. These can be supplied at the following prices:—

Auto-Strop Blades... 3/- doz. 4 doz. 11/-
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*Shipping Chemists, (Est. 1833),*

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That's a fair proposition, isn't it?

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**CATESBYS, LTD.**

(Dept. 22)
TOTTENHAM CT. RD., LONDON, W.1.

**GRAVES OF SHEFFIELD**

Write for patterns, post free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumes, Paletots, Raincoats, Mackintoshes, etc., or Catalogues of Footwear, Wool Scarfs, Drapery, Ladies' & Children's Clothing, Sheffield Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Tea & Dinner Services, Bedsteads, Bedding, Sewing Machines, Cycles, Tyres, Carpets and Lino, Poultry & Appliances, etc. Grand values.

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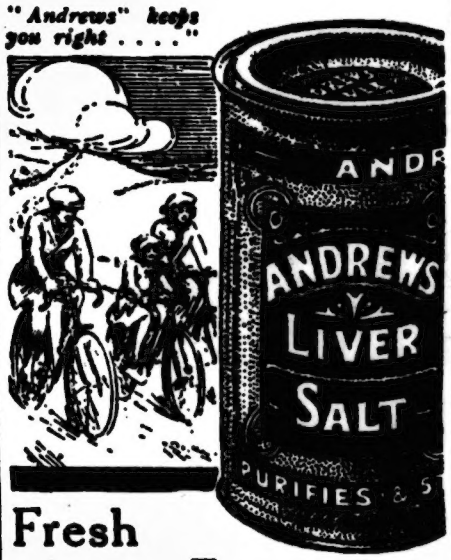
*"Andrews" keeps you right . . . .*"




**Fresh air, Exercise, *and* Andrews'!**

Rational living will take you a long way on the road to perfect Health. Rational living *plus* Andrews' will surely keep you there.

Rational living means moderation in eating and drinking; work, sleep and recreation in fair proportion: and at least *two hours* of each and every day spent in the fresh air—in cycling, golfing, walking or such-like exercise.

Following a programme like this, your need for Andrews' will be but occasional. Its function is *to correct* . . . when the human machine gets out of tune, a dose or two of Andrews' will quickly put you right

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(16a) *Take, or give, a teaspoonful in a glass of water in the early morning for two or three days running . . . . just until the normal Health and tone return. But take care you get the genuine Andrews' in the Green Tin.* G

**10½d.** *USUAL (4-oz.) SIZE,* *FAMILY (8-oz.) SIZE* **1/6**

*Sold by Chemists, Grocers, and Stores throughout Great Britain & Ireland. Trade enquiries should be directed to:*

SCOTT and TURNER, Ltd.,
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

***Cherry Ripe! Cherry Ripe!***

**A 100 years ago this was a welcome cry for English housewives, and to-day it is more welcome than ever. It instantly calls up the vision of a plate of luscious, juicy fruit, mingling with cream-like Bird's Custard.**

**The best fruits taste better when served with**

# BIRD'S CUSTARD

**It brings out their full flavor.—Cherries, gooseberries, currants, raspberries, any fruit in season, with Bird's Custard makes "the dish of the day."**

**In summer-time, whether it be broiling hot, close, or pleasantly fresh, Bird's Custard and fruit is the one dish which is appetising and enjoyable always.**

**Bird's Custard also provides the nourishment which fruit lacks.**

***Bird's Custard is distinguished by its delicious flavor which bespeaks absolute purity.***

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*Clean as a "NEW-PIN."* *The Modern WASHWORD*

**The Best everyday soap**

NO matter whether it is linens, chiffons, lace or other laundry, paintwork or pans which need cleansing use "NEW-PIN" Soap, the wonderful new cleanser and purifier.

It cleans everything and yet will not injure the most delicate fabric or irritate the most sensitive skin.

"NEW-PIN" makes washing a pleasure, reducing the labour and enabling the housewife to do two days' washing in one with the

7½D per lb. Bar

**"NEW-PIN" TRIPLET**

THE BRITISH SOAP CO., LTD.,
WILMINGTON, HULL.
Allied with The British Oil & Cake Mills, Ltd.

**L. & S. W. R.**

**Resumption of Direct Service BETWEEN**

# SOUTHAMPTON & CHERBOURG

**(For West Normandy.)**

**OPEN SEA PASSAGE ABOUT 5 HOURS**

*Services until further notice will be performed by the Company's new Steamer, "ARDENA" as under:—*

SOUTHAMPTON to CHERBOURG. On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 12.0 midnight. Supper (or Boat Express in connection from London (Waterloo) 8.35 p.m.

CHERBOURG to SOUTHAMPTON. On Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 11.0 p.m. Connecting at Southampton with Breakfast Car Express at 7.15 a.m., due London about 9.10 a.m.

**FARES.**

**To CHERBOURG from LONDON (Waterloo)**

| SINGLE. | | RETURN. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1st. | 2nd. | 1st. | 2nd. |
| 84/8 | 57/10* | 94/5 | 58/2* |

**To CHERBOURG from SOUTHAMPTON**

| SINGLE. | | RETURN. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1st. | 2nd. | 1st. | 2nd. |
| 57/10 | 27/4 | 63/5 | 45/11 |

** Third Class Rail*

**EXCURSIONS on SATURDAYS for 8 or 15 days**
**From LONDON (Waterloo) 8.5 p.m.**
**FARES: 3rd Rail & 1st Boat, 70/-**
**3rd Rail & 2nd Boat, 52/6**

*For Illustrated Guide, "Hints for Holidays" (Cross-Channel Section), send 2d. stamps to Publicity Dept. (J.), Waterloo Station, S.E.1.*

*For further information, reservation of berths, etc., apply London Dist. Supt., Waterloo Station, or to Mr. G. S. Salumper, Docks and Marine Manager, Southampton.*

H. A. WALKER, *General Manager.*

*Holidays in*
**BONNIE SCOTLAND.**
By L. & N. W. Ry.

Learn how to get the best out of this year's holiday.

Write to Enquiry Office, Euston Station, London N.W.1, for a copy of the beautifully illustrated guide entitled "Scotland for the Holidays." postage 2d.

**IF IT'S**

**GO TO BLOOM'S**

# JOHN BULL

"Here shall the Press the People's right maintain,
Unawed by influence and unbribed by gain."—*Joseph Story.*

*The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.*

*Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:*
*Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.*

"The hope of all who suffer,
The dread of all who wrong."
*Whittier.*

Vol. XXX. No. 790. Week ending Saturday, July 23rd, 1921. Twopence.


## THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

**Mr. Asquith.**

Despite all official and semi-official denials, be prepared for the early retirement of Mr. Asquith from political life.

**The Independent Parliamentary Group.**

Look out for one or two sensational accessions to this Group before the end of the present Session—and not necessarily involving by-elections.

**A Bishop's Bill.**

The latest Criminal Law Amendment Bill, fathered by the Bishop of London, will require drastic amendment in Committee, but, shorn of its crudities, it is capable of being made into a useful measure. We shall do our best to improve it.

**The Leipzig Farce.**

It was a strange coincidence that, the day after we put down the notice of Question to the Prime Minister as to the date of withdrawing from all further participation in the Leipzig "trials," the French Government should have adopted that very course; and we are now seeking an opportunity for a full discussion of the whole scandal.

**Licensing Reform.**

The two great points to be borne in mind are, first, the right of every club—whether in Pall Mall or Whitechapel—to make its own arrangements for the convenience of its members, and, secondly, the granting of full facilities to hotels and restaurants for the entertainment of their guests—even at supper, or on arrival by a night train.

**Our Message to France.**

We have been honoured by an invitation from the famous French paper *Le Petit Journal* to send a special message to our French Allies—which we have had much pleasure in accepting—assuring them that, despite all the vacillations of the Government, the British people are heart and soul with M. Briand in his stern attitude towards the Hun.

**Ireland.**

The clouds would certainly appear to be breaking—but they have been doing that so often during the recent period of drought that we have become accustomed to disappointment. However, as we say in our *Sunday Illustrated* article, "when two combatants have sheathed their swords and shaken hands and sat down together to discuss their quarrel, it takes a lot to make them renew the duel." So may it be.

**Another Chance for the Jokers.**

"Training Little Traitors; by Horatio Bottomley"—our bill for the present issue.

**The Near East.**

It is difficult to understand the blind obstinacy of the Government in not availing themselves of the friendly offer of General Townshend to go out to Turkey and Mesopotamia and use his great influence in the cause of peace. The official mind is extremely circumscribed.

**A Hun Confession.**

Did you notice that confession of one of the witnesses at last week's so-called Leipzig "trial"—that "no feelings of humanity should be permitted to restrict the special efforts demanded by the emergencies of the Fatherland, and that officers must perform their duties regardless of considerations of humanity." Once a Hun, always a Hun!


**£2,000!**

*ALREADY WON THIS SEASON.*

**ANOTHER CRICKET £250**

*MUST BE WON THIS WEEK.*

Fill up the Free Cricket Coupon on page iii of Cover.


**Will History Repeat Itself.**

It is just a hundred years since the Editor and printer of a newspaper entitled *The John Bull*, were brought before the Bar of the House of Commons for libelling certain Members, and were sent to Newgate. Thank goodness, there is no Newgate Prison now!

**Betting Cheques.**

At the time of going to press the whole sporting community is awaiting the judgment of the House of Lords as to the right of Executors, Official Receivers, and Trustees to recover all moneys paid within a period of six years in respect of betting transactions. Should the decision confirm that view, there will no longer be such a thing as a Debt of Honour.

**The Wakefield Meeting.**

Although we are personally unable to be present, we shall follow with close interest the proceedings at the meeting to be held on Thursday evening of next week, and over which our Assistant Editor, Mr. W. Charles Pilley, will preside. We have, however, suggested to our colleague that the "Girl in the Cathedral" should be accommodated with a seat upon the platform.

***Sunday Illustrated.***

Still they come—the orders from every part of the United Kingdom. Never has a new journal sprung so quickly into success; and it deserves it.

**British-German Marriages.**

We have ascertained that seven British officers serving with the Army on the Rhine have married German women—of course, with the consent of their Commanding Officers. We must ask for their names.

**Dr. Addison.**

The Government must now be sorry for itself. A fortnight ago Dr. Addison was absolutely indispensable—indeed, *he*, and not Sir Eric Geddes, was the real Super-man. And now he sits below the Gangway—"smiling at grief."

**A Parliamentary Fregoli.**

As a political acrobat, by the way, no statesman ever equalled our present Prime Minister, who, during the Addison debate, showered fulsome compliments upon his colleague "without Portfolio," giving him credit for the establishment of a wonderful Costing system at the Ministry of Munitions which had saved the nation "hundreds of millions of pounds," and generally indicating that the Government of the country could not possibly continue without him. Now, in acknowledging Dr. Addison's letter of resignation, he bluntly observes that the Housing scheme must be put "on a more business-like footing." Wonderful Little Man from Wales!

**Lawyer-Politicians.**

We recently gave notice of a Question to the Prime Minister as to the personal professions of certain Cabinet Ministers prior to their appointment to office—with a view to eliciting evidence of their fitness for the posts. We were, however, informed by the Clerk at the Table that "the Prime Minister is not responsible to the House, but only to the King, for the nomination of Ministers." Who says we are not a democratic country?

**"Eddication."**

We take the following delicious item from the gossip column of the *Morning Post*: "Yuss," said the charlady, "I'm a great believer in eddication. I says to me little girl—Hemly Magnolyer, says I—stick to yer books, and nobody won't be able to walk over yer 'ed. So she's studying 'ard to be a scholard, learning of 'istry, jography, bottomley, 'Amlick, *and* domestic silence. That's the way to get a good 'usband that's in business, says I, Hemly Magnolyer!" Good luck to "Hemly"!

**At Last!**

Our recent condemnation of the deplorable sanitary conditions at Tottenham is bearing fruit. The local Council have at last brought pressure to bear on one or two landlords in the district, who are now making arrangements to overhaul the whole of the present drainage system. It is certainly not before time. As we recently said, things had actually been allowed to reach the scandalous stage when tuberculosis was breaking out in some houses as a result of the terrible conditions.

**Something for Their Money.**

If the members of the L.C.C. had to undergo mental and physical examinations by that eminent medico, Sir John Colley, the category would be well down the alphabet for most of them. An under-gardener in their employ was ordered to report to Sir John, and as a result of the examination was certified as unfit for his occupation owing to valvular heart disease! Here is a willing man, married and without skilled trade, dropped overboard for no apparent reason except that after a hard week's work he might drop dead at the sight of the enormous salary!

**Britons Never, Never ——?**

Legal or lexicographical subtleties may create a little confusion as to precisely what is "slavery," but when a human body is bought for cash, worked to exhaustion for a bare sufficiency of food and clothing, and sold again at will to the highest or any bidder, there is little visible to the naked eye to distinguish that condition from pure and unadulterated slavery. As this is the common fate of little girls, bought at eight to ten years, worked as domestic drudges till a marriageable age, and then sold in the British Settlement of Hong Kong, the sooner this country abolishes or acknowledges the thing the better.

**Cant and Kleptomania.**

The sales are in full swing, and the shop-lifting season has commenced. Soon we shall see the same old scandal of ladies of independent means employing counsel to plead nervous prostration or what-not as an excuse for pilfering anything they can lay their hands on, and being discharged on the promise of friends and relations to look after them, while less fortunate persons are sent to hard labour as common thieves for similar offences. Calling theft by a long Greek name does not mitigate the crime, and it is just about time this cant and injustice were put a stop to, but apparently we shall have to wait until the Greek Kalends before kleptomania is properly punished.

**Reluctant "Referee."**

W. Bloomfield is the editor and proprietor of a weekly leaflet published at Waterloo House, Epsom, called the "Football Referee," which does a sufficiently brisk business in football competitions on the credit betting system to have not only a telephone number (a fair indication of prosperity in these days) but also a Competition Editor, one H. Stainton; but if the reluctance he shows to pay out in a case that has come to our notice is a regular habit of his, he and his publication are best avoided. It is pretty galling to a competitor who has won a matter of £8 odd to be informed that no trace of his coupon can be found, and he is justified in smelling a rat when threats of exposure produce an offer to pay half.

**Too Old and Too Young.**

During the war men too old for military service—some of them aged 80 years or more—did splendid work in keeping things going at home, often putting in a good 15 hours a day—skilled work too. Now, alas! there is no place in the Labour market for thousands of men, 60 years of age or thereabouts, who, though hale, sound, skilled, and willing are "too old" to have any chance of a job, and many years too young to draw Old Age Pension.

**No Grant.**

A lady reader, of Blythe Bridge, is indignant about the income-tax officials in Stafford. She says that about three months ago she filled up the usual forms and sent dividend warrant vouchers to the office in support of her claim for repayment of income-tax, but that nobody in the place has taken the slightest notice of either her claim or her letters. The lady had better ring 'em up on the telephone. If they answer, she will know they are alive—and if they don't, she can conclude they are dead, or asleep, or partaking of tea and cake, or something.

**"And Fell Among Thieves."**

A certain man went down from London to Hampton Court, and fell among—boatmen. He hired a skiff, for which he left £1 as deposit, disported himself upon the "Silver Thames" for one hour and a half, and returned. The worthy river-pirate first refused any change, attempting to argue that the boat was hired for the day. After considerable debate and a few words from a police constable, he disgorged 5s. Ten shillings an hour for one person makes it a "Sport for Kings," and it is high time some official tariff were laid down to prevent such daylight robbery.

**Do you know May?**

MAKE MONEY—like other readers of the "Passing Show," by competing in "Queeries" Competition now running in that paper. For particulars see this week's number, Price 2d.

**That "Dole" Again.**

A Bournemouth ex-Service man, who before the war owned a prosperous business, had the bad luck to lose it all through military service. On applying to the Labour Exchange for unemployment benefits, he was informed that, as he was previously in business on his own account, he was not entitled to them. In the name of all that is reasonable, why? How much longer will the Ministry of Labour consent to be made a laughing-stock, through the inconsiderate actions of its minor Jacks-in-office?

**Drunken Drivers.**

When a man pleaded guilty at Westminster to having been drunk during his employment as a taxi-driver, the police stated that he had twice previously been sent to prison for similar offences. The Magistrate remarked that he could not understand how the man was ever allowed to have a licence again. Bearing in mind our recent exposure of the way in which the Commissioner of Police deprived Henry Melville Townsend, a thoroughly worthy man, of his licence, the Magistrate should know that the Commissioner has been far too busy to attend to such trifles.

**The Voice.**

At a recent temperance meeting at which the Bishop of London spoke, the voice of an enquiring sufferer was heard meekly requesting a reply to the question, "On what did the 'Varsity Boat Crews train?" To the horror of the "Totes" and the chagrin of the platform, an admission was obtained that one Inter-varsity Crew trained on old ale, and the other on port! And we need only add that for both brain and brawn, a 'varsity boat crew would compare quite favourably with any fanatic human pump that ever spouted.

**Merciless Magistrates.**

An elderly and hitherto respectable woman at Bolton picked up a purse which had been carelessly left on the seat of a tramcar, and yielding to sudden temptation, kept it, telling the conductor that it belonged to her. When charged with the theft she pleaded guilty, and expressed contrition, yet the Borough Magistrates imposed the savage penalty of a month's hard labour, sternly refusing to reconsider it, even though the culprit's husband added his piteous plea to hers. The Bolton Bench evidently don't believe in tempering Justice with Mercy!

**Temporaries.**

Inevitably many hard cases must arise out of the dismissals of temporaries from Government service. Probably the case of a reader, living in Queen's Park, W., is no harder than any other. He "started for the Post Office" in March, 1915; now, at the age of 54 and after over six years' service, he has had to go. "It is terrible," he says with natural feeling, "to be thrown aside like this by a concern which has plenty of work." As many another, he had to make way for an ex-Service man. The justice is not to be denied; the misfortune is to be regretted.

**The House That Jack Didn't ——.**

The breezy town of Ramsgate, as part of the Government dream of "A Million Houses," got out a scheme for building municipal dwellings on the Dumpton Estate. Plans were approved, and the architect was paid certain fees for his services. The main road was sewered in preparation for the erection of the houses. Then the scheme was abandoned. The net result is a little more discredit to the Government, a little more unnecessary burden on already high rates, a little more misery, expense and inconvenience to the homeless. "Of what stuff are such dreams made!"

**Storage or Shortage?**

There has been a fairly general shortage of water lately almost everywhere, except in the working man's beer, but they seem to be pretty badly off in Narberth, where they don't appear to have any in case of fire, some of the taps are cut off, and people have to go some distance at considerable inconvenience to get supplies from a conduit. Unfortunately, the local Council seem to be unable to make up their minds to carry out a simple scheme for storing surplus water from Town Moor, which would provide an ample supply at a cost of a hundred pounds or two, but spend their time discussing the relaying of pipes in face of expert opinion that there is no necessity for it. Perhaps the shortage is due to the water having got into their brains.

SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED—Greater Demand Than Ever.

**Wake Up, England!**

Is it possible that we are converting the Hun quicker than our own purblind politicians? A Bill is to be introduced by the German Government to legalise betting through bookmakers, who will be obliged to take out a State licence, to give receipts to their clients, to be subject to the ordinary process of the Courts if they fail to pay, and hand over ten per cent. of their takings to the Government—much in accordance with the scheme we have been advocating for years!

**Saves a Lot of Argument.**

In many cases at law, it is more often than not just a "toss-up" which side loses less. But one solicitor of Sheffield runs a grave risk of assassination by his fellow hair-splitters. He suggested settling a question as to whether an allowance should be 30s. or £2—by tossing a coin! When his learned opponent recovered consciousness he consented, and on the result the Order was made. If this method becomes fashionable, many litigants may take the bread from the legal jaw by doing the tossing before, not after, the case.

**Old Soldier's Rough Luck.**

A reader with a fine record of 25 years' Army service, with Soudan, Long Service Medals, 1915 Star, etc., lives with his wife and family of four boys and a girl in a five-roomed house—not too much accommodation for the number. Now he has to move, because the place has been sold to a man who can offer four-rooms as "alternative accommodation" under the Act. The hardship is that he also has bought a house, but cannot obtain possession because he is not allowed to offer the four rooms which he himself is compelled to accept in similar circumstances!

**Still They Come.**

There is one person at any rate who does not believe in the business "sense" with which gallant little Wales is credited. Arthur E. Scott, "Racing Investor," of Broad Street House, New Broad Street, London, dangled the bait of 12½ per cent. *per week*, which is 650 per cent. per annum, in South Wales and caught a twenty-five pounder recently. A couple or so of regular payments—to tempt further investments—a hard-luck story of heavy losses, and then silence, broken only by the thud of the returned letters marked "Gone away."

**The Pro.'s Lodgings.**

A pro.'s landlady has quickly sent us a countercharge in reference to the allegation of profiteering in the provinces, from which it would certainly appear that some stage artists are anything but considerate in the use they make of their temporary accommodation. It is undoubtedly provoking to find winkle shells and radish tops scattered about the floor and holes burnt in the tablecloth by cigarette ends—though the late King Edward, if we are not mistaken, was rather addicted to tracing fanciful patterns on the napery with his cigar. Our correspondent, however, rather spoils her argument by admitting that she lets because *all* her sons (presumably at least three) have been out of work for seven months. That is just what actors complain of—that they are profiteered to find sustenance for whole-families.

**The Stuff.**

One of Australia's judges, Mr. Justice Adams, has the right ideas about dealing with violators of children. One man, who had gratified his foul lust on his own daughter, a child of 13, he sentenced to two years hard labour and eight years reformative treatment. Another, a park prowler who raped a child of 10 years, he sentenced to seven years hard labour with ten strokes of the cat. "Some of your British judges should take an example," comments the reader who forwards the reports from Auckland. They should.

**Platoons of £1,000 Officials.**

When the Ministry of Health was created, the Government had only two £1,000 a year officials to breed from. Now there is a happy little family of eighty-three. The Ministry of Agriculture had in 1914 a little flock of eleven thousand-pounders, but now a count of noses shows eighty-four! The Admiralty carried on originally on seventy-three drawing £1,000 annually. Now on parade they take up the room of just two hundred and ninety-one! What *would* it be like if the Government were not "economising"?

**Our C13 War Office.**

The recently demobilised "Defence Force" may have been a panic measure or a statesman-like precaution, according to the point of view, but the selection of the men for the purpose showed neither sense nor method. There were far more Reservists on the unemployed register than the total called up. Why not have ordered them to report for the "Defence Force," and taken those required? Instead of which, men in jobs, men just getting jobs, and the like, were ruthlessly taken, to idle a few weeks and return to find their places filled!

**The Bird.**

What's what and who's who in the Portland Literary Agency, 40, St. Paul's Road, N.W. 1? "Stories and Articles wanted for provincial publication," they advertise. "Payment on acceptance. Post MSS. to Manager." In response, a Barnes lady sent them a short typewritten MS. about a sparrow she had trained, and with it sent their fee of 4s. 6d. The conditions were that the MS. was to be submitted to four papers, and if not accepted, returned. That was last November, since when she has neither received payment nor her MS. Hope deferred maketh the heart sick.

**Want and Worth.**

There's a chap in Leicester, an ex-soldier named Walter Aldows, of 24, Kate Street, who hasn't a job, but is worth one. As he was walking along the canal bank a few minutes after he had drawn his week's unemployment money, he heard a splash in the water and found that little Jimmy Smith had fallen in. Aldows cannot swim, and the children had fouled the lifebelt near, but somehow he managed to disentangle it from its moorings, and, jumping with it into the water, seized the lad as he was going down for the second time. The canal bank being too high for him to get out of the water again, he supported his charge until a police sergeant pulled both to safety. Aldows is a "rubber hand," with a wife and children dependent upon him. Is there anybody locally who can give him something to rub?

**Labour Exchange Optimism.**

Some of the Labour Exchange officials know nearly everything. One bright specimen put up a notice offering 10s. a day for fruit-picking. A reader, willing to do anything, took on the job, picked as hard as he could from 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and gathered 14 lbs. of blackcurrants. For this he got 1s. 9d. To earn 10s. at 1½d. per lb. the man would have had to work 18 hours. Perhaps the official was thinking of melons!

**Hun Hairdressers.**

Not before it was time, the London County Council has issued fresh bye-laws for the regulation of hairdressers' establishments, mainly with the object of putting a stop to the scandalous overcharging which has become so prevalent of late. A contravention of any by-law may involve cancellation of registration. It would do no harm if a good many of these pirates were laid by the heel. A horde of obvious Huns have crept back into the business, and are, as usual, the worst offenders.

**Tough Stuff.**

Tottering on the threshold of the workhouse, it is hard to fight fate at 69. Having reared a large family of stout sons, seen them shattered by war or ruined by the depression, an aged Bridgnorth reader still keeps his pecker up. Unable to get any sort of job, without any income, he faces the problem of another 12 months before he gets his Old Age Pension. In the meantime the landlord has assisted by raising the rent of his cottage and garden, and the hot weather has improved matters by burning up the bit of produce on which he relied for his daily bread.

**Hokey Pokey or Dole.**

One would imagine an ice-cream barrow would be a very pleasant sight to many people during the torrid drought, but apparently the Glasgow police can't abide them. A poor fellow, hard hit by the war and unemployment, invested his savings in a couple of these popular perambulating refreshment stalls, but though he selected streets well away from shops the police kept moving him on and on, so that he never got a chance of putting down the shafts to sell a ha'p'orth. In despair and disgust he has decided to sell the barrows and apply for the dole. It's a grand country north of the Tweed—and, unfortunately, sometimes south of it it is not very much better for those who have fought the good fight.

**Cruelty to Calves.**

Though we can scarcely hope to touch the hearts of the Axminster Magistrates, we certainly hope that if they ever eat veal it will thoroughly upset their stomachs. They had before them recently a case in which Inspector Lale, prosecuting on behalf of the R.S.P.C.A., brought evidence that sixteen calves were unloaded from a lorry in a most callous and brutal fashion by a man named Fred Doble. This man, according to witnesses, seized the calves by their heads and tails, hustled them along the floor of the lorry, and then pitched them into the street as if they were bricks. Some fell on their backs, some on their sides, some on their heads, and some on their knees, and lay winded on the ground. The Magistrates felt that there had been callousness and harshness, but could find no evidence that the calves had suffered—and dismissed the case!

# WHAT I THINK OF JOHN WAKEFORD.

## PERSONAL IMPRESSIONS AFTER THREE MONTHS OF DILIGENT INQUIRY.

By W. CHARLES PILLEY (*Assistant Editor*).

IN view of the keen interest aroused by the Wakeford case, as evidenced by the steady demand for tickets for the Queen's Hall meeting on July 28th, at which the ex-Archdeacon is for the first time to address the London public, I have been invited to give my personal impressions of the man and of the mystery surrounding his fate. Six months ago the name of John Wakeford was familiar to me only as that of a clergyman who, by dint of outstanding ability, had steadily climbed the ladder of ecclesiastical preferment and outdistanced most of his contemporaries in the struggle for popular fame. There was a peculiar fascination about the man's career. Born in relatively humble circumstances and possessing no great advantages in the way of scholastic education, he had succeeded by sheer force of character and intellectual brilliance in penetrating the close preserves of the Church of England hierarchy, and at the time of his tragic downfall the Archdeacon of Stow was recognised on all hands as a preacher of unrivalled power. When I first read the proceedings of the Consistory Court, followed by the sentence of the Bishop of Lincoln, which robbed ex-Archdeacon Wakeford of his living, I am afraid my reflections were of a somewhat cynical order. I have a strong aversion to hypocrisy in all its forms, and am none too prone to sympathise with the parson who forgets the obligations of his cloth and slyly practises the "sins" he denounces from the pulpit. Nevertheless, as a lawyer, I was bound to recognise certain grave anomalies in the procedure of the Consistory Court, and my sympathies were wholly with the ex-Archdeacon in his demand for a new trial. I felt that in the hands of the Judical Committee of the Privy Council the interests of justice, which alone mattered, would be entirely safe.

### Personal Impressions.

Since then I have followed every twist and turn of this baffling case. I have talked with ex-Archdeacon Wakeford at close quarters and, if he will allow me to say so in the audacity of print, have set more than one conversational pitfall into which I should have expected a guilty man to stumble. I narrowly watched his demeanour when he was confronted for the first time since the chance meeting at Peterborough with the "Girl in the Cathedral," upon whose recollection of his features he staked his whole reputation as an honest man. It was a critical test. Yet never once did I detect so much as the quiver of an eyelid that might betray a hidden consciousness of guilt, nor can I recall a word dropped in private conversation that was at variance with the ex Archdeacon's evidence before the Judicial Committee or with the earlier defence offered to the Consistory Court. If John Wakeford is a guilty man he is the most consummate actor of our time. If he is innocent his lion-hearted courage is beyond all praise.

### A Forensic Gamble.

Strange to relate, there is not a trace of bitterness in the ex-Archdeacon's attitude, and in spite of all he has gone through he has not lost his sense of humour. This latter quality, well described as a "saving grace," peeps out in the most unexpected fashion, with an occasional touch of satire, which may account for the fact that in the course of a long career John Wakeford has made enemies as well as friends. Frankly, I find it hard to believe that this man, having first played the part of a sneaking Lothario, has since been engaged in a colossal attempt to bluff the British public and to throw dust in the eyes of the world. One useful purpose that this case has served is to call attention to the grave anomaly which permits a charge of "adultery" against a clergyman, involving the risk of utter professional ruin, to be disposed of without the common safeguards for justice which the meanest criminal enjoys. If I were a member of a jury retrying this case in the light of the knowledge now available, I should have no doubt as to my verdict. I should unhesitatingly take refuge in that wise provision of the English law which permits a verdict of "Not Guilty" to be returned where the facts are "not proven." This does not necessarily mean that beyond all possibility of contradiction ex-Archdeacon Wakeford is an innocent man. It means rather that he has been turned out of his livings, branded as a hypocrite, stigmatised as an adulterer, on evidence that in a criminal court would not have sufficed to procure the conviction of the commonest sneak-thief. It is this aspect of the case that weighs most heavily upon my mind. If Wakeford is guilty, I pity the tragedy of his downfall and the remorse that must at times be his as he witnesses the ruin of a fine career. If he is innocent I pity him the more, for beneath that brave exterior he must be suffering the tortures of the damned. In common fairness the "benefit of the doubt," which we hear so much of at criminal trials, ought to have been given to him by the Judicial Committee. Instead, it was given to the prosecution. Such defects as there were in the evidence of the ex-Archdeacon's accusers were held of no account in comparison with one fatal omission in the case for the defence. On such a knife-balance of probability hung the fate of a hitherto blameless cleric. It was far too much of a forensic gamble for my liking, and I confess that, with the discovery of the "Girl in the Cathedral," whose story confirms the ex-Archdeacon's evidence in every essential particular, my last vestige of respect for the findings of the Judicial Committee has gone.

### A Great Meeting.

That a large section of the public shares my views is evident from the interest shown in the Queen's Hall meeting to be held on Thursday, July 28th, at 8 p.m., over which I shall have the honour to preside, and in this connection I am asked to say that although admission to the meeting is entirely free, it is desirable in the interests of general comfort that early application for reserved tickets should be made to the Chief Commissioner at the offices of John Bull, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C. I strongly appeal to every man and woman with a sense of fairplay and a respect for the principles of British justice to attend this gathering and hear from ex-Archdeacon Wakeford's own lips the great human story of which he is the central figure. Far more than the fate of an individual is at stake.

## GUILTY OR INNOCENT?

### POLICEMAN'S EVIDENCE AGAINST CHILDREN.

Recently the driver of a train emerging from the Aldershot entrance to the Redan Hill Tunnel felt his carriages violently bumping. Investigation revealed that "fish plates"—pieces of metal used to connect the rails—had been placed across the lines. At Aldershot six small boys were charged with this precocious wickedness, and five of them were ordered to be birched. The father of one of the lads, who was in Court, avers that there was not a scrap of evidence against the accused, that they were terrorised by the police into some sort of admission on the promise that they would be allowed to go home, but were, in fact, detained in separate cells in the police station, and that since they were found guilty and birched, each and every one of them has declared his innocence of the offence. As far as can be gathered from the local newspaper reports, all the evidence against the lads was that of a policeman, who told the Magistrates that "he saw the boys and one of them said, 'I have seen it in the newspaper about a troop train being wrecked in Ireland; I did not stop to see the train run over the iron.'" If this evidence is correctly reported, and it is all, then on proof so flimsy we would not condemn a cat for eating a canary

## INSANITY NO EXCUSE.

### SEVERE PUNISHMENT OF FEEBLE-MINDED.

William John Buckley fought in the South African war, and when Armageddon broke out he joined up, served in France and Egypt, being discharged "medically unfit" in 1916. Joining the Army Service Corps shortly after, he again went to France, being discharged from the Army for feeble-mindedness. He married in 1908, and alleges that his wife had been "carrying on" ever since the marriage, and certainly she was convicted in 1918 of bigamy, while he was away on Service. After a quarrel the wife left him, obtaining a situation with a Mr. Piper. Brooding alone on his sorrows, Buckley started one evening for Piper's house, made his way into the kitchen and, becoming hysterical with rage, drew a knife and threatened to murder her. A struggle ensued, and the woman received some slight cuts on the hand, as also did Mr. Piper, who came to the rescue. To the ordinary view the case is simple—a man broken in health by war; a woman, none too moral, deserts him; the man's feeble mentality becomes more unbalanced and he flourishes a knife. But the Judge awarded three years' penal servitude, for an "atrocious crime"—a description far better fitting the sentence.

## "SEELEY" SUFFOLK.

### IPSWICH RESIDENT WINS THE THOUSAND.

The slogan, "Silly Suffolk," has been current for years. What was originally a complimentary epithet has become, through the sheer ignorance of its users, a term of reproach. The word "silly" is a corruption of the Anglo-Saxon "seeley," meaning happy. Well, there is a happy man in Suffolk to-day, and his name is Thomas Talman, of 19, Hill House Road, Ipswich. For many years he has competed in our "Bullets" Competitions, winning several minor prizes and free "Target" coupons. Often he grew downhearted to find that his perseverance was not rewarded with more substantial success; but when his momentary fit of depression had passed, he "carried on" again. And now his dogged determination has been justified, and he finds himself the proud winner of the premier prize in our "Bullets" Competition No. 416—£1,000! We are glad it has gone his way. Mr. Talman is a married man, with one delicate little girl nine years' old, to whom he promises the biggest share of the handsome sum of money he has won. For twelve years he has had no holiday, but now he will be able to provide his little family with the rest and recreation it requires, and we are happy to have been instrumental in providing him with the means.

SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED—Mr. Bottomley's Greatest Journalistic Achievement.

## AN EX-SERVICE MAN'S TRIAL.

### PRESSING NEED FOR A PUBLIC DEFENDER.

Among the many cases which have recently come before our notice none indicates more clearly the pressing need for the appointment of a Public Defender than that of Percy Ager, an ex-Service man of thirty-two years of age. Ager, being out of employment, was attracted by an advertisement inserted in a newspaper by the Three Arms Tea Company, of 42, Upper George Street, W., which professed to benefit ex-Service men by providing them with employment—selling tea. The lot of the tea canvasser is proverbially hard. In the majority of cases he is met with the cold and frosty eye. The household dog regards him with suspicion, the children eye him with a sort of callous curiosity. To the housewife—usually with a baby in her arms—he is more or less suspect. Yet, eager to obtain anything in the shape of honest employment Ager got into communication with the advertisers, and was duly appointed to canvass a round—but it was not long before he discovered that the job he had taken on was by no means of a pleasant nature.

"ARMS" AND THE MAN.

The Three Arms Tea Company, in their circulars, laid great stress on their devotion to the cause of ex-Service men, and also announced that they supplied a magnificent quality tea at a considerably lower price than that demanded by others for the same article. Unfortunately, the quality of their tea appeared to be about as poor as their magnificent charity, and Ager found that he received almost as many gross insults as he did orders. He was instructed to leave a half-pound packet of tea together with one of the company's circulars, and call again the following week for the money. He was moderately successful for a time, and duly paid in the results of his industry, and pocketed his many insults. After a time, however, he became ill, and tiring of his unpleasant experiences, wrote saying he was unable to continue the work, and asking for a statement of account in order to arrange a final settlement. The upshot was that Ager found himself in a Police-court dock at the instance of th se alleged friends of the ex-Service man, chargod with larceny and embezzling various sums of money alleged to have been received by him on behalf of the Company and stealing a hundred and seventy half-pound packets of tea, and was ultimately committed for trial at the Middlesex Sessions! Friendless and penniless, in his distress the poor fellow appealed to us, and after a searching examination of all the circumstances of the case, we were instrumental in obtaining legal assistance for him, and he was defended by Counsel at the Sessions.

"NOT GUILTY."

How essential this legal assistance was may be judged by the fact that during the course of the proceedings the prosecuting Counsel felt it necessary to have a talk with Counsel for the defence, when it was agreed that there was no foundation for a criminal charge, and the prosecution offered no further evidence, a verdict of "Not Guilty" being returned and Ager accordingly discharged. But for our intervention, there can be little doubt that a man of irreproachable character would have been branded as a felon at the instance of a concern whose lofty professions of assisting ex-Service men square very strangely with its actions. It is a reflection on our system of jurisprudence—admittedly, with all its defects, the purest and most essentially just in the world—that the victim of this reckless prosecution is not legally entitled to anything in the shape of monetary compensation. We are glad to have been of assistance in thiscase, but it has confirmed us in the opinion that the Public Defender *must* come.

## OUR NATIONAL "HONOUR."

### HERO IGNORED WHILE NEGRO GETS O.B.E.

A few days ago there walked into the JOHN BULL offices the man who captured, practically single-handed, the notorious sea-raider, Count von Luckner—who, sailing from Germany in December, 1916, passed complacently through the British fleet and was responsible for the sinking of over £3,000,000 worth of British and Allied shipping before finally being laid by the heels in Fiji. At the moment of his capture, von Luckner was on the point of bringing off still another *coup* which, had it not been frustrated by the plucky and timely action of Sub-Inspector Hills, would in all likelihood have led to the loss of some additional millions. In view of these facts, it is scarce credible, but unfortunately true, that for this outstanding service to his country not only has Mr. Hills received no reward in any shape or form, but is to-day completely stranded and penniless and forced to draw the unemployment dole for his very existence. We find ourselves in daily contact with all manner of cases of hardship and injustice, but this surely is one of the worst. The terrible irony of it all is accentuated by the recent bestowal of the Order of the British Empire upon a United States negro "in recognition of his services as messenger in the British Embassy at Washington"! "There is something rotten" in the selections for our national Honours if such a glaring instance of official ingratitude and ineptitude is to pass unremedied. Until our own heroes have received their due reward, there will be no further British Empire decorations for foreign negro messengers—at least, not if *we* can help it.

## THE BEASTLINESS OF BOLDEN.

### PESTERING SCHOOLBOYS TO BUY NUDE PHOTOS.

We have received a complaint of a disgraceful nature from the worried mother of a schoolboy who has been pestered by the unwanted and unwholesome attentions of A. H. Bolden, of 58, Spencer Road, Seven Kings, to whom we must certainly take our whip, with an extra hard knot in the lash. This person carries on a sort of mail order business, and we have before us a batch of his circulars. One offers a quick road to fame and fortune by means of handcuff tricks and gaol-breaking exploits, eight of them for eight shillings (or four if you respond within ten days). Another tenders a complete course of twenty-five long lessons in hypnotism for half-a-crown. A third offers an Every-day Educator containing information on subjects ranging from How to Form a Stock Company to Handy Bible Notes. This is a bit cheaper—only two shillings, or three-and-six bound in cloth. A fourth gives particulars of a Prosperity Collection of Formulas and Trade Secrets, among which are specially marked Making Blended Whisky at Home, Genuine Japanese Sneezing Powder, Chas. Chaplin's Itch Powder, Joker's Stink Bombs, and Mrs. Eddy's Vag. Suppositories—whatever nastiness that term may conceal. This is a sufficient farrago of nonsense to offer a schoolboy, if no worse. But what are we to say regarding two little slips tucked into the bundle, offering nude photos to a child of thirteen? "Nude Photos, Guaranteed Real Photos taken from life of beautiful women and girls in elegant undress; you will be astonished and want to buy thousands of them" with a testimonial from some unhealthy pig—E.R.L., Scarborough—who wrote, "Your photos of nude women and girls are marvellous and beyond my greatest expectations. Please forward me another dozen at your earliest convenience." We can only suggest that a huge bonfire should be made of all these circulars and photos, and A. H. Bolden pitched into the hottest part of it.


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# HOW KITCHENER WAS BETRAYED.

## THE MYSTERY OF A GREAT WAR TRAGEDY AT LAST REVEALED.

SOONER or later the mystery surrounding the tragic death of Lord Kitchener was bound to be disclosed. For some time past the full facts have been in possession of the Authorities; and although, for reasons of their own, the Government have thought fit to suppress them, no such embargo rests upon the foreign Press, and it is now possible to make public the whole truth of an episode that must for ever rank amongst the greatest tragedies of our time. It is the story of a woman's fatal fascination and a British officer's criminal weakness. Into the reasons which prompted the British Government to withhold this information from the public we do not propose to enter, but in regard to the death of Kitchener of Khartoum we were under a pledge to our readers to make full investigation, and, having used every means of testing the circumstantial accounts received from various sources, we have no hesitation in putting forward what we believe to be the true version of this sad and mysterious occurrence. Where we omit names it is to save the feelings of relatives. For the rest, we will be no party to the suppression of facts which the public have the right to know.

### The True Story.

In 1915, Elby Boecker was one of many German women who, through the criminal apathy of the Government of that day, were left at large in London. She was the widow of an Englishman whose patriotism was beyond question and who was said to have been killed in the ill-fated Dardanelles expedition. There are many accounts of the siren charms of this German woman, of the voluptuous beauty and witchery of manner that were to work the undoing of a British Officer. After the outbreak of War, Boecker continued to lead a gay life in London, visiting West-End restaurants, with her gentlemen friends, ever on the alert for information that might be turned into money through the tortuous channels of war time diplomacy. At a café in Regent Street, this bold adventuress was introduced one evening to a Spanish gentleman who claimed to be an agent of the German Government, and invited Elby Boecker to join forces with him in the service of the Fatherland. She readily agreed. Soon the particular function allotted to her was made plain. Through her social connections she was to ingratiate herself with British officers and take advantage of their weak moments to glean such information as might be serviceable to her employers. The snare was laid.

### Kitchener Trapped.

At this point two new figures, a man and a woman, enter the story. The woman, like Elby Boecker, was of German birth, and the man was an officer on Lord Kitchener's staff. There is no need to mention this poor fellow's name, although it is in our possession, and in that of the British Government. Whatever his faults, they were expiated when H.M.S. *Hampshire* foundered beneath the stormy waters of the North Sea. Between this officer and the friend of Elby Boecker there was a fatal intrigue, and at times when the wine flowed freely, secrets were confided which, while they seemed to have no more than a personal interest, were, in fact, fraught with the greatest State importance. As soon as it was decided in Downing Street that Lord Kitchener should visit Russia, the fact was known to Elby Boecker. Few of her companions knew her as a spy. The charm of her presence disarmed all suspicion. So the tragic story proceeded to its climax. When the *Hampshire* was selected to carry Kitchener's party to Russia the name of the vessel was secretly wired to Berlin. The port of embarkation and the date of departure were known. At the last moment, the young Staff officer was smitten with panic and endeavoured to put his confidantes off the scent by certain false information. It was too late. The plans of the German Admiralty were laid. On the eve of the departure of the *Hampshire* from the Orkneys, German submarines, with a full cargo of torpedoes for use in case of emergency, were sent to sow mines in her path, and so thoroughly was their devilish work performed that, as the vessel struck her moorings, she was already doomed. It was too good an opportunity to be missed. A blow at Lord Kitchener was a blow at the heart of Britain. In the dark days he was the idol of the British people, and from none but him did they derive their inspiration for the grim tasks in hand. All this the Germans knew, and when Elby Boecker's news came through they struck swift and sure. On June 5th, 1916, Kitchener was dead.

### Stupid Secrecy.

In its main essentials this is the true story of Lord Kitchener's death. It has been published freely in the Continental press, and only the British Government's stupid passion for secrecy has prevented its earlier disclosure in this country. Later, suspicion fell on Elby Boecker, and she was interned until the end of the War, when for some mysterious reason she was set free and allowed to return to Germany. It is our British habit to be tender with women spies, and perhaps it was thought wise to draw a veil over the indiscretion of a British officer who, all unwittingly, had had a hand in the death of the greatest soldier of our time. It has taken five years to elicit the full story of how a woman's scheming perfidy and a man's weak surrender to the passion of the moment conspired to bring about a tragedy which was among the blackest episodes of the War.

## A SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD "CRIME."

### DISGUSTING TREATMENT OF A GALLANT SOLDIER.

At the village of Broughton, Hants, a part-time postman was required, and the job was applied for by a local ex-Service man. Being disabled in his right arm, and in receipt of a meagre pension, he hoped, with this light job, to rub along and provide for his wife and four youngsters. His military record is one to be proud of. Enlisting in the Hampshire Regt. in 1901, he served eight years with the Colours, four in the Reserve, re-engaged for a further five years, and was called up on the outbreak of the war in 1914. He crossed to France with the original Expeditionary Force, and was wounded at the First Battle of the Somme. After eleven months in hospital, he was discharged with two splendid characters, declaring him to have been "a thoroughly sober, reliable man and very good worker." But his application was refused by the Post Office, on the ground that his military record was not good enough. On making further inquiries, he discovered that a single case of drunkenness, sixteen years ago, when he was a young soldier stationed in Malta, had been brought up against him. His one lapse from the path of sobriety, when little more than a boy, was allowed to outweigh all his subsequent service and suffering on behalf of the State. It is an absurd and disgusting example of red-tape, absolutely nauseating when one discovers that the G.P.O. do not hesitate to employ white-livered "Conchies" who allowed better men than themselves to fight and die for them. The Postmaster-General might do worse than look into this scandal.

## LET JUSTICE BE DONE.

### APPEAL TO S.A. PREMIER, GENERAL SMUTS.

Although General Smuts is doubtless extremely busy at the present time, we hope he will spare a few moments to consider the claim of Miss Alice Reynolds, Headmistress of the Railway School at Taungs, in British Bechuanaland, against the Government of South Africa. In 1915, while Miss Reynolds was on duty in school at Taungs, an ox suffering from anthrax died outside the school gates. Instead of burying it at once, as appears to be the general practice and the law, the military authorities allowed it to lie where it fell, until almost noon the following day, when they held a post-mortem upon it before they carted it away. The germs of the deadly and painful disease thus left behind attacked one of Miss Reynolds' hands and, even after a long course of private and hospital treatment it is now practically useless. In reply to her claim for £1,000 compensation for the loss of her hand, the Defence Department disclaimed all liability, but resolved "to make an ex-gratia payment of the sum of £150 for medical expenses." Having regard to her medical and massage bills, her sufferings, and her disabili y, this was most inadequate. She appealed to the Education Department, and from the Education Department to the Railway Department, unsuccessfully—she has no means to undertake costly legal proceedings. It is as plain as noonday that the Government of South Africa, by one Department or another, are morally and legally liable for substantial compensation to this lady. Let General Smuts, then, see to it that justice is done.

## GRANTS TO SANATORIA PATIENTS.

### WHY FAVOUR ONE SUFFERER AND NOT THE OTHER?

Stricken with tuberculosis of the throat and lungs, Mr. W. Chapple, of Forest Lane, E.7, became a resident patient at King Edward VII. Sanatorium, Midhurst, Sussex. That was four months since, and he is now informed by the doctor that he will require treatment for some months to come. His means being exhausted, and thinking he saw a way out under the scheme of grants by Local authorities which came into force last May, he applied for assistance to the Essex C.C. This body promptly informed him that it was not responsible and referred him to the West Ham authorities. He then got in touch with Dr. Sanders, M.O.H. for West Ham, ultimately receiving from him a refusal, no reason being given. Asked if there was any appeal, Dr. Sanders replied that he knew of none, and advised Mr. Chapple to stay on at Midhurst as long as he could. A direct appeal to the Ministry of Health only resulted in the applicant being referred back to his local authority, and unless something is done it looks as if Mr. Chapple will have to leave Midhurst uncured. The extraordinary part of it is that another patient at Midhurst, resident in the Kingston division of Surrey, who applied for aid in similar circumstances, has been granted 55s. per week, retrospective to the date of his application. In short, what West Ham says it could not and would not do, Kingston has actually done. Some explanation is needed here, and, in our opinion, it is up to West Ham Council to make it.

**For Olive Wadsley's Great Serial—See SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.**

## EX-SERVICE MEN NOT WANTED.

### ECONOMY MOVE IN THE WRONG DIRECTION.

We have already referred to the farcical examination which resulted in 16,215 out of 20,000 ex-Service temporary clerks in the Civil Service having failed to qualify. The situation is now becoming serious—for, in its eager endeavour to economise, the Government is about to make those so-called failures, many of whom are good and tried servants, walk the plank. Their qualifications for service in a permanent capacity are generally speaking all that could be desired, their sole disqualification being their failure to pass an examination which it is admitted on all sides could have had no bearing whatever on the work they would have been called upon to perform had they passed. The iniquitous part of the whole thing is that there are still 60,000 non-Service employees temporarily engaged in Government Departments who have passed no examination whatever and whose services the powers that be show no inclination to dispense with. If economy must claim its victims, why should these non-Service employees be given preferential treatment over ex-Service men, thus setting the Lytton Report at defiance and filling every right-minded person with disgust? Even those ex-Service men who qualified are commencing on an £80 per annum basis (plus bonus), which even a youth receives at starting, and the several years lost from his life by the ex-soldier man in the service of his country are counted for naught. The whole business is so pettifogging and paltry that we feel no words too strong to condemn those who are parties to it.

## DANGER ON THE LINE!

### SIGNALS AGAINST THE BOUNCING BOOKIE.

Since the publication of our paragraph on the objectionable debt-collecting methods of that bouncing bookie, Mr. Tom Leeson, Grasmere House, Hall Road Avenue, Handsworth, Staffs., we have received a large number of letters of complaint about his peculiarities in respect of betting accounts, as well as various pamphlets concerning the virtues of his "copyright" "Dreadnought System," which he has scattered far and wide. In one case Mr. Leeson refused to pay a winning account because of the illegibility of a postmark for which the Post Office alone was responsible. At the same time as the winner sent his selection to Leeson he sent one to another bookie at Newport. The Monmouthshire man paid up; Leeson did not. If the selections had lost, the probability is that Leeson would have said nothing about the undecipherable postmark at all. Leeson makes a great brag about the abounding prosperity his "Dreadnought System" has brought to him in eleven years. In a pamphlet bearing on its cover the picture of a railway train, liberally bedaubed with lurid red, he prints photos of his lovely house and his beautiful motor-car with himself at the wheel. It explains "how the writer," a retired signalman, "in the long night hours in the signal box discovered a system which has won him a fortune." To most people the study of how to back horses will seem a rather dangerous one for a railway signalman in his hours of duty. Having made his stupendous pile, Leeson has philanthropically determined to be mum about it no longer. To be candid, we do not like this bookie when he is on the bounce; we grievously suspect him when he is on the bluff. Mugs in this world are many, and Leeson may be able to find a few to pay him 30s. a time for his System; but let it be clearly understood that they will be mugs, and utterly hopeless mugs at that. And even a fool must be protected from his folly.

## SCROOGES AND "SCREWS."

### INFAMOUS DECISION OF THE HAMPSHIRE C.C.

At a recent meeting of the Hampshire County Council—attended, among others, by the Duke of Wellington, the Earl of Northbrook, the Earl of Malmesbury, and Lord Montagu of Beaulieu—it was decided to repudiate and withdraw the Burnham scale of salaries for Secondary School Teachers, and revert to the old and disgracefully inadequate rates of remuneration. This infamous decision has come like "a bolt from the blue" and has aroused the most intense indignation among those affected, from head-masters downwards. It represents a deliberate and shameless breach of honour and of obligation, and an example of contemptible hypocrisy on the part of these Education Authorities who, while acknowledging, as they must do, that in the interests of the whole nation it is imperative that those to whom is entrusted the great task of moulding the minds and morals of the rising generation should be men and women of the highest type and attainments, are prepared to pay for their priceless services only such a pittance as would be rejected with scorn by a bricklayer. Here, in the dignified, pathetic protest of one Bachelor of Arts, master in a famous school, is epitomised the despair of thousands. He writes:

> I am a graduate of Cambridge, 36 years of age. My salary is £250 per annum (worth less than £100 in pre-war value). Understanding that from next September my salary would be increased to £370 I arranged to be married in August. Now the withdrawal of the Burnham scale puts me in an impossible position.

It is a quiet, ironic, and poignant tragedy! This action of the County Council is the more unjust since they—or the "superior authority," the Board of Education—have persistently refused permission to the Governors of certain Secondary Schools to raise their fees in order to augment the funds available for salaries, though, in the case of one at least—the Peter Symonds' School—the fees, thus increased, would only have amounted to £12 per annum, a very moderate sum for a first-class education, and one which no decent parent would object to pay. But parents have not been consulted—they never are! And while the system of sweating the actual teachers continues, the administrative cost of our egregious Education Authorities—the Board of Education and the County Councils—goes steadily up. The Administrative and Inspectorate staffs of the Board alone are to cost just under a million sterling this year for salaries, allowances, and travelling expenses, an increase of £80,495 in last year, and including a rise of £1,000 for the "Permanent Secretary," bringing his emolument up to £3,000 a year, with bonus in addition, and the appointment of a Second Secretary at £2,200, also with bonus in addition. No sign of "economy there! The economy is evidently to be effected at the expense of the men and women who do the real work.

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SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED—All Records Broken.

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# STRANGE DOINGS AT A CHILDREN'S HOME.

## GROSS POOR LAW SCANDAL AND BAFFLED PUBLIC INQUIRY—AMAZING ALLEGATIONS.

THE Cottage Homes at Barrow-in-Furness are a feature of the place, and we entirely applaud the sentiments of the local Labour Party, who established them as a refuge for children of tender years who would otherwise have been relegated to the Workhouse. The principle is a sound one, and it is the more to be regretted, therefore, that at the Barrow Homes a grave scandal should have arisen. This is not the first time that criticism has been directed to the conduct of the Cottage Homes and that the Barrow Guardians have had to investigate serious charges of mismanagement in respect of a highly useful institution. Several years ago it was discovered that a number of child inmates of the Cottage Homes had been brutally ill-treated by the Matron—the facts being so serious that they were reported to the Local Government Board, who ordered an Inquiry to be held. In readiness for the Inspector's visit, a number of photographs were prepared showing the marks upon the bodies of the poor little victims of the harsh and brutal system of discipline in force. Before the Inquiry had proceeded far the Guardians were seized with panic, the Matron resigned her position, and the whole matter was hushed up. The episode, it might be thought, would have taught the Board a lesson, and they would have been careful for the future to avoid the suspicion of scandal. Not at all.

### The Latest Scandal.

Apparently the change of matrons which took place a few years ago was no great improvement, for the latest occupant of this post, a Mrs. Mountford, has also been called upon to send in her resignation. It is either this or a full Inquiry by the Ministry of Health, and the Barrow Guardians have no particular relish for official investigations. Nor do we wonder at it. At a recent meeting of the Board the Guardians received the report of their own Investigation Committee, which, having gone fully into the organisation of the Cottage Homes, had some scathing things to say. The leading spokesman of the Committee was a Mrs. Ward, who, having, as she said "had the painful duty of hearing the evidence," desired to make a few observations. Evidently the womanly feelings of Mrs. Ward had been severely outraged by the facts brought to light in the course of the Committee's investigations.

### Amazing Allegations.

Perhaps we had better let Mrs. Ward tell her own story. She is a woman of considerable experience in public work, and the last person in the world to make sensational statements from any but the highest motives. She said:—

> The Committee were constantly faced with the fact that demoralisation in their Homes was greatly due to the influence and the almost daily visits of an ex-Guardian. They found that their children's outlook on life was smeared and tarnished, and, speaking for herself, she would like the Board to be relieved of responsibility to some extent in respect of the children, by moving a vote of censure on the conductof the gentleman in question. One too often saw a woman paying the price for the sins of two.

This is all very well, though. As Kipling reminded us, "The sins we do by two and two we must pay for one by one." We will deal with Mrs. Mountford. To say that the effects of a man's visits to the Cottage Homes has been "to smear and tarnish the children's outlook on life," is a suggestion so grave that it ought in common justice to be coupled with the fullest details of the charges and the name of the person attacked. On these vital points the Investigation Committee are silent, and the Guardians apparently approve their reticence. Certain facts emerge. If the Matron did not actually copy the brutal example of her predecessor in regard to the treatment of the children, they at least owed her little in the way of motherly care or womanly consideration. There were certain well-authenticated cases of medical neglect which could hardly lie at any door but hers. Moreover, the good lady seems to have been extremely lavish in the ordering of certain articles which could hardly have been intended to enhance the comfort of her orphan charges. But these are minor accusations. The main charge remains.

### Let Us Have the Truth.

In the considered opinion of the Investigation Committee that has sat for weeks to inquire into the conditions obtaining at the Barrow Cottage Homes, there have been episodes at this Institution which have "smeared and tarnished the children's outlook on life." This grave suggestion is levelled, not only at the retiring Matron, but at an ex-Guardian of the Poor, who, if he has an ounce of manhood in his composition, will demand to know what is meant by it, and upon whose evidence he is stigmatised as an unfit person to have the right of entry to a Home for orphan children. Unless the Barrow Guardians choose to make a clean breast of the whole matter, we shall pursue our own investigations until the light of publicity illumines the dark corners of the Cottage Homes. Perhaps the Barrow Guardians will save us the trouble.

## SLEEPING IN A LAVATORY.

### SHOCKING DESTITUTION OF A YOUNG WARRIOR.

With tears streaming down his face, a young fellow of eighteen, Albert Edward Le Saux by name, told a shocking story as he stood in the dock at the Weymouth Police Court to answer a charge of sleeping out without visible means of subsistence. Born in London, and brought up in the island of Jersey, he had no home, no friends, only one relative—whom he could not trace—and having partially lost the use of one arm in the service of his country, had been unable to get work. As he was only on boy service, he had no pension. He travelled to Jersey to try and get a job during the potato season, but no one would employ him—so he worked his passage to Weymouth where, still unable to find work, he was utterly destitute, and the only place he could find to lay his head was a public lavatory on the esplanade. When the Superintendent of Police admits that on the face of it it is rather a hard case and he doesn't know what he can do with the young man, one may assume that he is not an unworthy individual of criminal instincts who would be unresponsive to help. Fortunately the Magistrates showed a kindly interest, and undertook to try and find him a job, Alderman Bartle-Pye requesting the pressmen "to take notice of a very deserving case." We observe it particularly because a short time previously the unfortunate lad was the victim of one of those savage sentences imposed by the Police Magistrate in Jersey, who inflicted a month's hard labour on him for stealing a waistcoat and a pair of trousers. We commend to Judge Vaudin the example of the Weymouth Magistrates.

## THE LAW AND THE SHUTTERS.

### HOW SMALL TRADERS ARE PERSECUTED.

It is no use anybody pleading ignorance about the law of the shutters. The time to shut up is the time the Act tells you to. Mr. Frederick Barnett, of Southampton, is the proprietor of a small one-man fruit business, which he started with £25 granted from the King's Fund on his being disabled after doing over three years' war service. On a recent Saturday night he was caught selling a pound of apples to a customer ten minutes after nine, and was in due course hauled before the local Court of Correction and fined 10s., though in another quarter of the town aliens are allowed to open their shops all day on Sundays and sell anything they please, "from an ice-cream to a suit of reach-me-downs." Mr. Barnett thinks the Magistrates might have let him off "under the First Offenders' Act." Well, pigs might fly, but they have never been seen doing it. Like Mr. Barnett, a baker and confectioner at Wolverhampton, named Pendered, has got into trouble over his shutters, and his was even a harder case. It was the day of the local Agricultural Show. The catering inside the ground was utterly inadequate. The licensed hours were extended for the day, and the baker assumed that as the crowd were very hungry the police wouldn't make a fuss if he "sold out." He was caught with a shopful of customers at 10.25 p.m. Though an Inspector under the Act "did not consider the case a serious one," and the Magistrates might have winked their eyes at it, they didn't; they fined the baker 10s. "Fruiterers," says our informant, "were selling from stalls, to my own knowledge, up to 9.45 p.m., and would have been selling later had their stocks held out." It is always unlucky to be caught.

## A CHILD'S TRAGEDY..

### TERRIBLE STORY OF PARENTAL NEGLECT.

That is a sickening story of child-neglect which has been unfolded to the Ivinghoe Magistrates. Probably from "information received," an Inspector of the R.S.P.C.C. visited the house of David Puddefoot, an agricultural labourer living at Ivinghoe Aston. There he found a three-year-old female child sitting on a block of wood, cowed, frightened and filthy. Her head was verminous, there was a scar on the cheek bone as from an old wound, her right eye had been recently blackened from a blow, her feet were bandaged with bits of dirty rag, and blood was oozing from the end of the bandages. Asked about the bruises, the mother made evasive answers; questioned about the blood oozing from the child's feet, she said that "about five weeks ago the toes started to drop off one by one, and she did not call in a doctor because of the expense." The neglect must have been cruelly callous. It was proved that the woman used to go out early of a morning and leave the child locked up in a dark passageway for several hours. The defence of the man was that he "could not be at home to see to it." Medical evidence was that the baby was suffering from a gangrenous disease, and a doctor said that if she had received treatment from the first her toes could probably have been saved. The man was sentenced to two months' hard labour; his wife to two months in the second division. A local newspaper calls this a sharp sentence. Sharp is hardly the name for it—as the maximum penalty was six months—but it certainly is a more punitive sentence than cruel and callous parents usually receive at the hands of the unpaid magistracy.

"God Bless Ireland and the King": See SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.

# CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

*(This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.)*

### To Mr. Justice Shearman.

DEAR JUDGE,—I beg leave to question your sweeping statement that "people who have been in the Army are prepared to commit any amount of perjury to oblige a friend," and to express my disgust for the counsel who slavishly endorsed your opinion by suggesting that "Army service had blunted the soldiers' moral sense." I know something of the legal fraternity, as you may be aware, and I say without hesitation that the honesty and morality of the average ex-Service man is equal, if not superior, to that of the average lawyer. I am surprised that a Judge of your eminence should have so reflected on a noble body of men, whose sacrifices secured the continuance of British justice in these islands.

JOHN BULL.

### To Mrs. Garrett, Oak Grove, Anerley.

DEAR MADAM,—I remember your age quite well, even though I do not know your face to speak to. Think of living 104 years—well, I suppose you do sometimes. A mother at the coronation of Queen Victoria! A widow for 70 years! I suppose that about breaks the record in this country, doesn't it? Congratulations with all my heart. At this time next year I hope you will still be going strong, and that you will have no single act of unkindness to complain of in the late evening of your days. I guess you're still as good as many of the young 'uns, eh?

JOHN BULL.

### To Messrs. Burrell and Sons, Thetford, Norfolk.

DEAR SIRS,—You must have made a lot of money in munitions, to have been able to carry that compensation appeal to the House of Lords. While Miss Selvage was employed in your factory on detonators for shells, the work scratched and broke the skin of her hands, incapacitating her by giving her a disease called poly-articular-osteo-arthritis—horrible enough in name and fifty times worse to suffer from. Judge Mulligan, at Norfolk, awarded her compensation, and the Court of Appeal confirmed the award. Nevertheless you carried the matter to the House of Lords, which has now dismissed your appeal without calling on the munitionette's counsel. So now you must pay up and look pleasant, but you would have looked a great deal pleasanter if you had paid up at first, and saved not only money but I fancy also a little of that good name which is better than great riches.

JOHN BULL.

### To the Rev. J. V. C. Farquhar, Ellansgate House, Hexham.

REVEREND SIR,—I must confess to being edified by a couple of sentences in your Parish Magazine. You turn the other cheek to the smiter when you meekly accept the Prime Minister's rebuke to clergy who meddle with issues outside their province, and which they do not understand. Then you hand a severe jolt to the Premier when you say the "ordinary person is not enamoured of the politician, and is doubtful of his disinterestedness, his vision and his honesty." It would be a pity to spoil either by further comment. Carry on!

JOHN BULL.

### To J. Kenyon, Esq., Royal Courts of Justice, Strand.

DEAR MR. KENYON,—I have heard, with regret, although I cannot say with surprise, that you have at length determined upon resigning your post as Senior Associate of the King's Bench Division—after forty years' unbroken service. Although you could have retired on full pension some years ago, you decided to carry on. It will be difficult to fill your place. For myself—having, so to speak, worked with you ever since the Hansard Union days of 1893—I shall miss you greatly whenever, in future, I pay one of my periodical visits to the Courts. Most courteous, urbane and considerate of officials, you have endeared yourself, not only to His Majesty's Judges, but to every juryman and litigant who came into touch with you. May the evening of your life be peace.

JOHN BULL.

### To Mr. Joseph Suddick, Lower High Sunderland Farm, Halifax.

SIR,—On barest grounds of justice, I must say I have every sympathy with you. I don't know whether you watered the milk or whether you didn't, because I wasn't there. What I gather is that an analyst found 20 per cent. of water in it; that you, and your wife, and your son swore it had not been tampered with; that expert evidence in your favour practically said the cow may have watered it herself; and that finally the Magistrates gave you the benefit of the doubt and dismissed the case. The hardship is that a Divisional Court has now decided that, under the Board of Agriculture's Regulations, the Magistrates should have found you guilty unless you actually proved your innocence; so now they have inflicted on you a nominal fine of £1. What a pity you could not put the cow upon her solemn oath!

JOHN BULL.

### To Mr. Lionel Rodwell, Presiding Magistrate, Fakenham.

SIR,—You recently had before you Fred Grand, who seems to disgrace the village of Edgefield. This man, according to the evidence, was guilty of savagely beating, time after time, a pony which was described as "very old indeed, and poor and weak." An inspector deposed that the weals on the miserable creature's back were so many they could not be counted! "In view of the previous long list of convictions," you awarded one month with hard labour. If you could have made it a month for every weal you would have earned all humane people's approval and not have been unduly hard.

JOHN BULL.

### To Mr. Alexander Smith, Farmer, Kirkettle, Roslin.

BIBULOUS ONE,—That was rather a daring experiment you introduced into the Edinburgh Court of Session the other day, when you turned up in the jury box "blotto." Perhaps, like your great namesake, you were sighing for fresh worlds to conquer. Lord Blackburn recalled that there was a precedent, in which the delinquent was fined £20. However, not to disappoint you, he fined you £25, so you have the dubious satisfaction of having paid the record fine for taking one or two over the eight. Next time you are summoned as a good man and true, you must really try to live up to that honourable designation, and take more water with it. Horrible, the effects of the drought, aren't they?

JOHN BULL.

### To Miss Cook, The University, Aberdeen.

DEAR MISS COOK,—Say what they will about Amurric'ns, there's no escaping the fact that we Britons are a sturdy race, and I hope Mr. and Mrs. Bolton Grant, of Long Island, New York State, will tell the same to the reporters when they get home. There they were, driving into Aberdeen, when a child fell in front of their car. In the twinkling of an eye you were on the job, so to say; leapt into the roadway; snatched the child into your arms; placed your hand on the radiator cap of the car; vaulted with the child upon the front part of the vehicle, and slipped off as the car stopped "as if nothing had happened" "I hope the kiddie won't be frightened, that's all," the reporter says you said. Don't mention it. The kiddie is quite delighted and much obliged, I'm sure. He had a delightful afternoon out.

JOHN BULL.

## "JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

Young Addison, of building fame,
Inordinately fond,
Salves to find his plans upset
By Master Alfred Mond.

Let's hope the Premier's conference
With Sinn Fein de Valera
For Erin's Isle will usher in
A new and happier era.

Since the ex-Kaiser lost his crown
Through fiddling with the Fates,
He's not received so sharp a shock
As this demand for rates.

John Bull, who's almost on the rocks,
Sees the great Sun arise,
Whose beams will spread in answer to
Commercial enterprise.

SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED—Greater Demand Than Ever.

# TRAINING LITT

## *Sunday School Blasphemy—Latest Bolshe*

*By THE E*

I TURN this week to an aspect of the revolutionary menace that is too often overlooked. I refer to the organised attempt which is being made by the Bolshevik forces in this country to capture the imagination of the rising generation, and to instil into the minds of children the poisonous doctrines of the Communist Party. Broadly speaking, it comes to this: The "advanced" section of the Labour movement in Great Britain has made up its mind to overthrow the present order of society, and to establish on the ruins of the existing Constitutional system an Industrial Republic on the Russian model It owns an unblushing allegiance to the principles of Karl Marx, the German Socialist firebrand, who was constantly preaching about the "Social Revolution," which he thought might be brought about by incessant industrial revolt, culminating in the "General Strike"—which would paralyse the whole of modern industry and enthrone the rebel workers in the seat of power. That such aims and ambitions, wild and fantastic as they may appear, are seriously entertained by a considerable section of the British Labour movement is undeniable, and if it has made less headway than it might have done it is only through the sturdy common sense of the average British working man, who declines to be dragged at the heels of Continental fanatics, whose "international" heresies he sees to be fraught with the gravest danger to the peace and security of his native land. So it happens that, in spite of frantic propaganda, the Communist Party of Great Britain is disappointed in the number of converts, and it has been borne in upon the astute minds of its leaders that new tactics will have to be tried if the "Red Revolution" is to be brought within the range of practical politics. The wiser heads of the movement incline to more prudent counsels. So the cry has gone forth: "Capture the children!" If the juvenile population can be imbued with the principles of the Red International, the next generation of British workmen may more easily fall a prey to the incitements of the revolutionary gang.

### Capturing the Children.

There was a sound philosophy in the quatrain of W. S. Gilbert:

> Every little boy and girl
> Born into this world alive,
> Is either a little Liberal
> Or a little Conservative.

Writing now, it is necessary to bring the lines up to date, since the boy or girl may be neither a Liberal, nor a Conservative, but "a little Labourite." Or a little Communist! For aught I know, he may be a fully affiliated member of the Red International of Moscow—for the Communist Party of Great Britain are going to amazing lengths in their efforts to pervert the minds of the children, and I am not at all certain that the extent of this insidious danger is sufficiently realised by the general public. Was it not Cardinal Manning who said: "If you give me a child for the first six years of his life, I care not who has him after that"? It is upon this principle that the cleverer heads in the Communist movement are acting, and I have been amazed to discover the extent of their proselytising efforts among the children of British homes who, in so-called Proletarian Sunday-schools up and down the land, are taught to despise their King and Country; to hate their neighbours as the Devil; and to work unceasingly for the overthrow of the present order of society. The Socialist Sunday-school is an institution with which we have been familiar for some years past, and although it is not the sort of place to which I should care to send a child of mine, I am not aware that any particular harm has been done by the rather milk-and-water Collectivist doctrines that have composed its curriculum. These "Proletarian" schools are another matter. They have been established by the Communist Party through dissatisfaction with the Socialist Sunday-schools already in existence, and from the information in my possession I have no hesitation in saying that they constitute an alarming menace for the future. In support of this view I am prepared with chapter and verse, and I want in the first place to set out the "objects" of a large Communist Sunday-school in the North of England, as stated in a circular issued to parents. They are said to be:—

> To teach the children of the working classes the absolute necessity for the abolition of the present political State and the inauguration of an Industrial Republic, the teaching being based upon the ten proletarian maxims.

And here are a few of these precious "maxims," chosen at random:

> Thou shalt not be a patriot, for a patriot is an international blackleg.
>
> Your duty to yourself and your class demands that you be a citizen of the world.
>
> Thou shalt teach Revolution—for Revolution means the abolition of the present political state and the end of Capitalism, and the raising in their places of an Industrial Republic.
>
> Thou shalt wage the Class War.

This movement to impress the young with the beauties of Bolshevism has reached such dimensions that it possesses an organ of its own, a journal known as *The Red Dawn*, in which the "proletarian maxims" are reiterated week by week, and enforced with a wealth of cheap rhetoric that may easily serve to fire the imagination of the child. The curriculum of the schools is a complete negation of the time-honoured motto for the instruction of youth, which summed up the citizen's duty in the phrase: "Fear God and honour the King." With the religious aspect of the matter I am less concerned, but it may not be without interest to recite a few lines from the revised Catechism in use in the Communist Sunday-schools, the effect of which, in the absence of sound moral instruction, can scarcely be other than harmful to the unfolding

**Nice Food to Feed th**

# TLE TRAITORS.

## shevist Move in Britain—Parents Beware!

EDITOR.

mind of the child. The Communist Catechism runs:—

QUESTION: What is God?—ANSWER: God is a word used to designate an imaginary being which people of themselves have devised.

QUESTION: Is it true that God has ever been revealed?—ANSWER: As there is no God, He could not reveal Himself.

QUESTION: Who is Jesus Christ?—ANSWER: Jesus Christ was the son of a Jewish girl called Mary.

QUESTION: Is he the Son of God?—ANSWER: There is no God, and therefore there can be no God's Son.

QUESTION: Is it true that after Christ's death the Apostles received the Holy Ghost?—ANSWER: It is not. The Apostles had imbibed too freely of wine, and their dizzy heads imagined all sorts of queer things.

I suppose if people want their children taught this blatant atheism no one has the right to lay an embargo upon such instruction, but it is important that parents in general should know the character of the teaching imparted in the Communist schools on the religious no less than on the political side. "The people are governed," the little Communist pupil is taught, "by a system of idolatry. Clergymen, judges, and kings are all idols who generally have to be given sufficient money to dress better and live better than other people." Occasionally, however, sheer disloyalty is uppermost, as in the following dialogue, which I quote from the text-book of a Communist School in the Midlands:—

TEACHER: Can a boy Socialist be a Boy Scout?—SCHOLAR: No, comrade.

TEACHER: Why cannot a boy Socialist be a Boy Scout?—SCHOLAR: Because a Boy Scout has to salute the Union Jack.

TEACHER: Why must not a boy Socialist salute the Union Jack?—SCHOLAR: Because the Union Jack is an emblem of oppression and slavery.

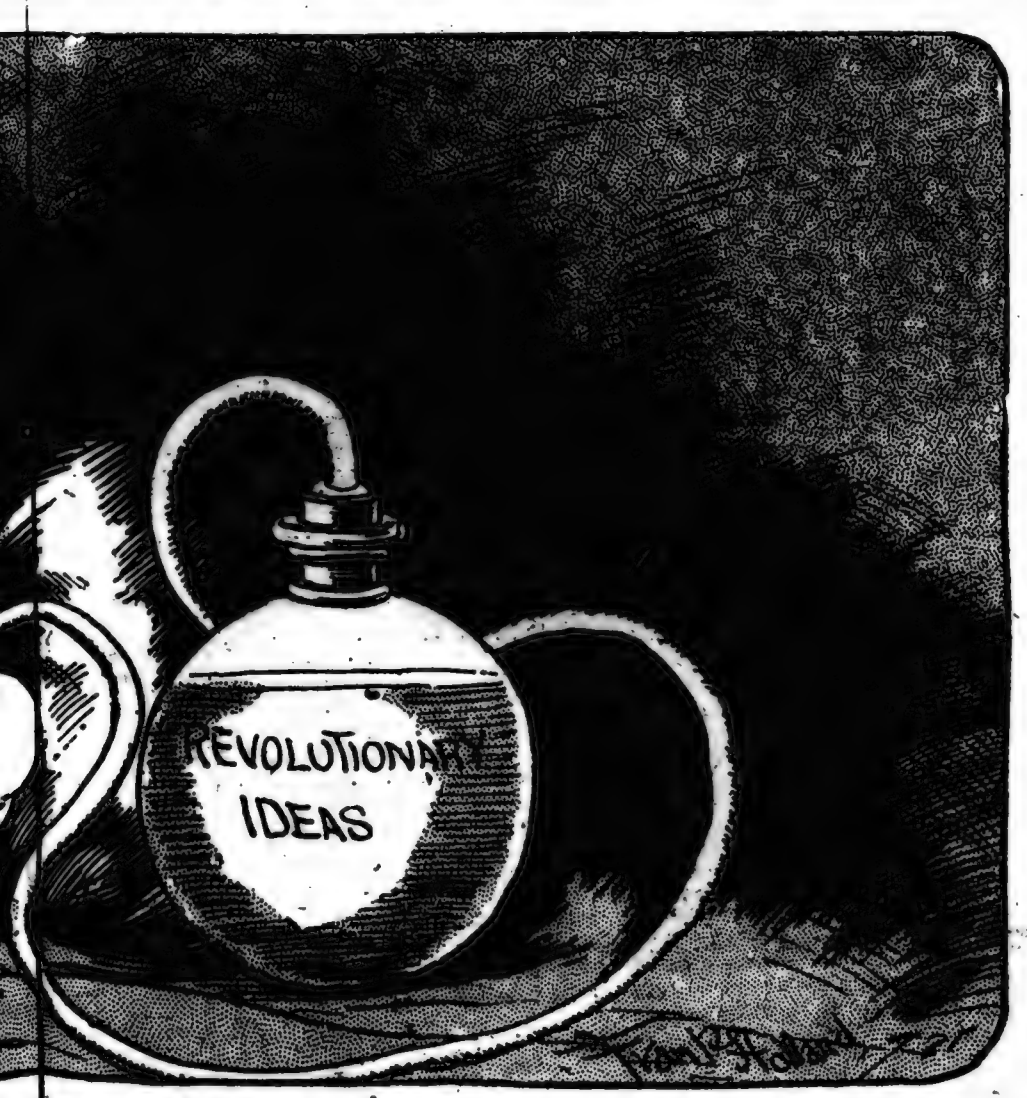
The aim of the Communist Sunday-schools, of whose teaching this is a typical example, is not merely to subvert such principles of loyalty and patriotism as the child may have imbibed at home or at the ordinary week-day school, but also to give some elementary training in public speaking to children who may live to spread these seditious principles in ever-widening circles of disaffection. For this purpose, a special Manual has been prepared, in which Communist School superintendents are reminded that "a boy or girl should be taught a real, live, burning, red-hot revolutionary speech, to take about ten minutes' time." Occasionally, the instruction is set to music, and a number of "hymns" are in regular use—the following verse being typical of their general trend:—

We the rebel children sing,
Perish every Court and king;
We've a world to save and win,
In the revolution.

The educational system of which these are the literary ornaments is not confined to children of tender age. A few years ago there was considerable jubilation in the Labour movement over the establishment of Ruskin College, Oxford, which was to serve as a centre of culture for Trade Union leaders and other aspirants to fame and power in the industrial world—but it appears that the Oxford atmosphere has proved unfavourable to the growth of revolutionary sentiments, and the Communist Party, no longer satisfied with the facilities afforded at Ruskin College, have, at considerable expense, established the Central Labour College at Earl's Court, S.W., where some thirty students are boarded, and daily lectures provided in the pure milk of the Bolshevik word. Moreover, a system of postal tuition has been established, and throughout the United Kingdom ardent Trade Unionists are enabled, metaphorically, to sit at the feet of Lenin and Trotsky in such intervals of leisure as their arduous toil affords.

### Liberty or Licence?

Do not mistake me. Not for an instant do I suggest that such ebullitions of "free speech" should be forcibly curtailed, or that any restrictions should be placed upon liberty of thought in regard to the great social and industrial problems of the day. Nevertheless, it is desirable that the public should know exactly what is going on behind the doors of the Communist schools and colleges, whose rapid multiplication is among the most disturbing portents of the times. In regard to the children, especially, it behoves every loyal citizen to keep a sharp watch on the movement of the revolutionaries If a parent chooses to send his child to a Communist Sunday-school he is at liberty to do so, but it is well that he should know that the child will be taught to traduce the King, to despise his country, to insult the flag, and to regard his fellow-citizens with envy, hatred and contempt. If a man, though adhering to no particular religious sect, retains a belief in the moral governance of the universe and holds truth, honesty and charity as the highest virtues, it is well that he should know that at the Communist Sunday-school his boy will be taught to regard God as a capitalist bogey and morality as a bourgeois institution, to which no little Socialist need pay respect. These things are basic, fundamental. They go to the root of citizenship and embrace within their orbit the whole welfare of the State. It seems to me that all our old Party differences are merging into one essential feud between those, on the one hand, who seek by sudden revolution to destroy the work of centuries on the problematical chance of a better state of things; and those, on the other hand, who shrink from the awful risks involved in such an upheaval and desire by peaceful means to ease the burden of the workers until toil is rid of oppression and labour reaps its just reward It is for parents to decide upon which of these paths the feet of their children should be inclined during their early years. The plastic mind of childhood reacts quickly to the worst as to the best impressions. We can breed a race of traitors if we will. From that crowning disaster Heaven grant that we be saved!




ed the Kiddies On!

## IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

MRS. SM.TH-WILKINSON.

MORNIN', ma'am. Can I 'ave the pleasure of doin' anythink for you? . . . *Wave your 'air?* Cert'n'y. Will you be good enough to step upstairs? You'll find the ladies' room on the first landin'. I'll attend to you in a minute, ma'am. . . W'ere 'ave I seen that face before? I seem to know it. She ain't a n'actress, I shouldn't think. 'Arf a mo'! I believe I've placed 'er. It's that rich party from Nottin'am, wot the papers 'ave bin makin' such a fuss about. Mrs. Smith-Wilkinson—that's oo' she is. Blimy, if I play 'er up prop'ly she oughter to be safe for a good tip.

* * *

Will you 'ave the Marcel wave or the common or garden 'air-curler wave, ma'am? . . . *Marcel?* Right-o . . . I 'ope you won't think me rude, but that's a beautiful necklet you're a-wearin'. Cost a tiny penny, I should say . . . *Fire thousan' quid?* 'Ere, let me 'ava enother dekko at it. It ain't orfen I gits a charnce to look at anythink worth so much money. Don't you feel nervous, carryin' so much splosh about on yer, ma'am? I shouldn't like to walk about in London with five thousand of the best slung around me bushel an' peck, I give yer my word! But you ladies got lots o' pluck in that way. I was on'y readin' the other day about that Nottin'ham lady, a Mrs. Smith-Wilkinson, wot's got frocks an' furs an' 'ats worth 'undreds o' thousan's an' nearly caused a riot in Paris through goin' about dressed conspicuous, like. . . . *You* are the lady? Well—will somebody 'it me on the 'ead? Fancy that, now! I 'ope I 'aven't trod on yer corns, ma'am. There wasn't no offence meant, and I 'ope none 'as bin took. . . . *It amuses yer?* Well, it might amuse me if I'd got your money to spend. But w'en a bloke 'as to think twice, an' then dodge the missis, before 'e spends fourpence 'apenny on a bitter, it does seem a bit 'ard w'en you reads about a party spendin' thirty-two thousand on gowns, sixteen thousand on 'ats, a 'undred thousand on loose diamonds for trimmin', an' six-'undred thousan' odd on the Romanoff jewelled crown. I s'pose you've got a right to spend your spondulicks as you please, ma'am, but I don't think you're wise to make a song about it. The papers say you done in about a million quid on dresses, 'ats, an' jew'llry, w'en you was in Paris. Now, that don't sound nice w'en in the same papers you reads about chaps dyin' of starvation becos they're too proud to ask for charity. . . . *Good for trade?* Well, I s'pose it is, w'en you look at it that way.

* * *

I cawn't honestly say as I envies you your money, ma'am, but if I was a single man, or a widower, I shouldn't mind steppin' into your young 'usban's shoes. I could 'elp you to spend your dough all right, take it from me. I ain't extravagant, but I knows wot I likes. I could see me way clear for a week-end at Margit now an' then—and you wouldn't find me fur from the cockle-stalls in the evenin', neether, believe me! And I'd send a quid or two to JOHN BULL's "Greatest o' These" Fund now an' then, if you didn't pinch me allowance, 'cos there ain't no better charity thet I knows of . . . Well, ma'am, I 'ope you're satisfied. I must say the waved 'air soots yer. You looks ten years younger! . . . Thank you, ma'am. I'm *much* erbliged, I'm shore! Goo' day . . . A quid tip! She ain't a bad sort, blow'd if she is! . . .

## EXTRA TURNS.

BY POLITICAL PATTERERS.

AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN

With an orchid in me buttonhole,
A window in me eye,
To look like my late father
Conscientiously I try:
I haven't got the brains of him,
I haven't got the *nous*,
But all the same to-day I am
The Leader of the House!

PATTER: I wonder where I should ha' been if it hadn't ha' been for father! I undertake to say that no fellow ever selected his paternal parent with greater care and foresight than I did. It is quite a useful asset to have a famous man for one's father, especially if he has any peculiarities of manners or appearance that one can copy. Father was addicted to wearing orchids in his button-hole. As soon as I was old enough, I copied *that*. He affected a single eye-glass. As soon as I could carry one in my eye without squinting and looking an utter ass, I copied *that*, too. He smoked large cigars. As soon as I could do the same without making myself sick, I copied him in *that*. And now, here I am, occupying a position in the House which even *he* never attained to! Wonderful! . . . . What's that? Who mentioned the Mesopotamia Report? . . . Perhaps that gentleman in the gallery will be good enough to keep quiet. I was the head of the India Office then, but I resigned, didn't I? I wasn't responsible for the Mesopotamia trouble, as I resigned, didn't I? . . . Very well, then; don't keep bringing that up against me. Of course, I really ought not to be in the Coalition. As a matter of fact, I *should* be Prime Minister, leader of the Conservative Party only. Whereas I am merely Bonar Law's successor. He was a difficult man to follow. A plain Scotchman with a friendly word for everybody. Not like me, you know. I assume the superior style—you know, haughty airs and tone-y manners, befitting the son of Joseph Chamberlain and the Leader of the great Conservative Party. I don't mind admitting I didn't shine as Chancellor of the Exchequer, but I wear an orchid, don't I? I look at life through a monocle, don't I? Very well, then; don't interrupt. . . . Of course, what I've got in view is the Premiership. My Conservative friends are urging me to break away from the Coalition at once, but I don't think that would either be sound policy or a gentlemanly thing to do. One thing would be sure to happen—Lloyd George would dissolve Parliament and appeal to the country, and if that happened I'm by no means sure that the Conservative Party would come back with a majority big enough to force its policy on the country. It's that confounded Independent Group I'm nervous about. So, for the present, I'll go quietly, and—

With an orchid in me buttonhole,
A window in me eye,
To look like my dear father
Conscientiously I'll try:
I haven't got the brains he had,
But still, I mustn't grouse,
For, all the same, to-day I am
The Leader of the House!

## PRINTER'S PIE.

*(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")*

"EVENING NEWS":—"A man in a cotton suit, and a boy in SHIRT AND BRACES, with sleeves rolled up, were envied people in the City."

"SOUTH WALES ECHO":—"NOT A SOUND fell upon his ear, and he HEARD A MAN GROANING."

"LIGHT CAR AND CYCLECAR":—"A —— is an ideal machine for REACHING INACCESSIBLE beauty spots."

"GLOUCESTERSHIRE ECHO":—"Five deaths due to heat were reported . . . in New York City: 20,000 CASES OF PROSTRATION were treated in the street by ambulance men."

"ROCHESTER, CHATHAM AND GILLINGHAM NEWS":—"Mr. ——, the bridegroom's MOTHER, officiated in the capacity of BEST MAN."

"SOUTH WALES ARGUS":—"After RIKING witness three blows, the first of which MISSED him, —— attempted to run away."

"DAILY MAIL":—"It is recommended that for all vehicles during the winter months . . . lighting-up time be fixed at HALF-AN-HOUR BEFORE SUNRISE."

"EASTERN DAILY PRESS" (advertisement):—"Wanted, 2 Bedrooms, Sitting-room . . . quiet, SINGLE COUPLE."

"DAILY CHRONICLE":—Mrs. Lloyd George will give a garden party . . . to ALL MEMBERS OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS WHO SUPPORT the Coalition and THEIR WIVES."

"LIVERPOOL WEEKLY POST":—"He PUT HIS HAND ON A CHAIR, but FELT NOTHING."

"RED MAGAZINE":—"'I LOST MY SIGHT three years ago, when——' He hesitated, and LOOKED DOWN at the sleeping child."

"MANCHESTER EVENING CHRONICLE" (advertisement): "—— Meal matures PIGS in four months. Will double the MILK and treble the BUTTER within 14 days from commencement of feeding."

"MANCHESTER EVENING CHRONICLE" (advertisement): "—— —— will CUT, MAKE, AND TRIM LADIES AND GENTS.'"

"FAMILY JOURNAL":—"THE MORE YOU CUT MOST FLOWERS, THE BETTER THEIR PLANTS BEAR—and this applies PARTICULARLY to sweet peas, which will flower more if the blooms AREN'T picked."

"SURREY MIRROR" (advertisement)—"300 Pairs Ladies' Lesmend Hose, 1s. 6¼d. PER YARD."

## OUR ADVERTISEMENT COLUMNS.

The Railway Companies announce excursions to all parts of the British Isles and the Continent, which almost brings us back to the days before 1914.

Bolsom Brothers again offer New Army Boots at £1 a pair. An investment now is worth while, even if the purchase has to be put aside for use in the autumn or winter.

McGuffie & Co. announce on the front page genuine Auto-Strop razors at 9s. 6d., post free.

S. A. Barry & Co. are offering 30s. sports coats of Scotch tweed and all-wool serge suits at £3 10s., and Yorkshire tweed suits for £2 10s. These are made to measurement.

Regal Mills, Ltd. (Blackpool), invite readers to write for free patterns and styles of their waterproofs. These are being sold at 25s.

Wood & Co. (Manchester), are offering 5,000 pairs of bleached hemstitched sheets—two pairs for 38s. 6d.

Catesby's, Ltd., supply suits to measure at 59s. 6d. They can be purchased on the credit system.

Universal Stores (Manchester), sell bales of bedding at 50s.

There are many items of interest in the "Small Ads. Worth Watching" column.

The JOHN BULL guarantee appears on page 17.

SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED is bright and breezy.

J. DIMMOCK (TOTTENHAM HOTSPURS) in his ALL WOOL BARRY SPORTS COAT.
*An actual photograph.*

## A £3:3:0 ALL WOOL GUARANTEED
# SPORTS COAT TO MEASURE 30/-

**The finest value in the world. The best trimmings. The best cloth. The best finish ever offered anywhere in the world at the price.**

AN UNPARALLELED GUARANTEE.

If for any reason whatsoever you do not consider this 30/- Sports Coat to measure the finest value you have ever enjoyed, return the coat and we will refund not only the 30/-, but 2/6 more to compensate you for loss of time. That is the BARRY Guarantee. Dare we make such an offer, we ask, if we could not live up to what we claim?

## £6:6:0 PURE SCOTCH TWEED SUIT To Measure £3:10:0

These Tweeds bear the impress of the SCOTTISH WOOLLEN ASSOCIATION, and need no other guarantee than this

They are cut, made and trimmed to perfection — TRADE MARK SCOTTISH WOOLLEN ASSOCIATION — They are beyond competition

## £6:6:0 ALL WOOL BLUE SERGE SUIT TO MEASURE

*Indigo Dyed, London Shrunk.* for £3:10:0

(This cloth is guaranteed ALL WOOL by Bradford Corporation Certificate).

## £4:4:0 YORKSHIRE TWEED SUIT To Measure £2:10:0

These Suits have even been valued by our customers at £5:5:0 and even £6:6:0.

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A postcard will bring them per return. Tweeds, Cheviots, Vicunas, Serges, Homespuns, for your quiet consideration.

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is unfailing, and we guarantee to fit you perfectly—otherwise it would be useless to make our unique unqualified guarantee to refund. All orders are dispatched within seven days from receipt of order, and entirely at our risk.

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THE ENTIRE CONTENTS OF SEVERAL TOWN AND COUNTRY MANSIONS.

This Collection comprises the largest and most varied Selection of Genuine Antiques and High-class Modern Second-hand Furniture in England. Any item may be selected for delivery at once to any part by our own motor lorries, shipped, or can remain warehoused free for 12 months. Payment when delivery required. Enormous collection of Dining-room, Reception-room, and Library Furniture, etc., including shaped front Sheraton design Sideboard, 16 gns., complete set of Dining Chairs, including Carving Chairs, Sheraton style, 18 gns.; extending dining table, ensuite, £7 15s.; complete reception-room sets with antique style oak dressers offered at the extremely low price of 10 gns. Wheel-back arm and small chairs, from 18s. 6d. each. Spindle back oak chairs with rush seats, from 21s. each; oak refectory tables, old gate-leg tables, from £3 15s. Set of Charles II. style oak chairs offered at 14 gns.; 9 ft. wide, superior make, library bookcase, 10 gns. Solid mahogany pedestal writing-table, leather top, 8 gns.; a splendid complete set of Heppelwhite design, including buffet, sideboard, oval extending dining-table, set of 6 small and 2 carving chairs, being offered at the extremely low figure of 48 gns. for the lot.

BED-ROOM AND DRESSING-ROOM APPOINTMENTS, modern and antique, also French styles, including fine old Queen Anne design walnut dressing-tables from £8 10s., Wardrobes of Queen Anne style in walnut wood, £27 10s. Toilet mirrors in walnut, £6 10s. Well-made, pretty design, complete suites, offered complete at 10 guineas. Complete bedroom suites, Waxed Oak, are being offered at the absurdly low price of 15 guineas. Complete SUITE IN RICH DARK MAHOGANY, 26 guineas. An ELEGANT COMPLETE SUITE OF CHIPPENDALE DESIGN, £37 10s. HAND-PAINTED SATINWOOD and SILVER ASH SUITES from 85 guineas upwards.

BEDSTEADS to match Bedroom Suites; also ANTIQUE FOUR-POST CANOPY-TOP BEDS.

ANTIQUE DOUBLE TALLBOY and LOW CHESTS. FINE ANTIQUE WARDROBES. Bow front and other chests, ranging from 5 guineas upwards.

SETTERS and LOUNGE EASY CHAIRS, SEVERAL SMALL LOUNGE EASY CHAIRS offered at 57s. 6d. each. Small-size LOUNGE EASY CHAIRS, with loose feather cushion seats, 65s. Larger size LOUNGE EASY CHAIRS FROM £4 17s. 6d. to 12 gns. Well-made SOFTLY-SPRUNG CHESTERFIELD SETTEES, £5 17s. 6d. to 25 gns.

DRAWING ROOM APPOINTMENTS include a very choice collection. Satinwood, Vernis Martin painted, Boule inlaid, etc. Magnificent 3-PIECE SUITE, comprising LOUNGE SETTEE and 2 LOUNGE EASY CHAIRS to match, with loose down cushion seats, and covered with rich silk, 27 gns. Choice SHERATON DESIGN CABINET, 10 guineas, etc.

IMPORTANT FRENCH AUBUSSON TAPESTRY CARPETS and wall-panels.

ORIENTAL CARPETS and RUGS.—A magnificent collection in every size and of superb colourings.

PIANOFORTES by eminent makers. Amongst many others, the following are worthy of special note; Pianoforte in walnut case, ivory keys, fine full tone, 25 gns.; a Grand Pianoforte, in walnut case, by "Erard," 65 gns.; Short Grand by "Bechstein," in ebonised case, as new, 230 gns.

OLD ENGLISH CHIMING GRANDFATHER and BRACKET CLOCKS, IMPORTANT COLLECTION OF STATUARY, PICTURES, SILVER and SHEFFIELD PLATE, etc., etc.

10 H.P. 2-SEATER SINGER MOTOR CAR in perfect condition.

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# On the front

of this issue of JOHN BULL, Autostrop Razors with strop & 6 blades are offered for 9/6. This is a wonderful bargain.

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# I Cure Weak Nerves.

*THOMAS INCH.*

I want every reader of JOHN BULL who suffers from nerve weakness or ill-health of any description to write *at once* for my free book on nerve trouble.

I can positively cure sleeplessness, the worry habit, irritability, palpitation, sudden exhaustion, heaviness of limbs, in fact, *ANY* heart, nerve, or stomach trouble.

You cannot be happy or a social or business success with weak nerves—let me make you fit so that you become the success you were meant to be. My treatment has been tested with difficult shellshock cases during the war and emerged with flying colours.

TO THE MIDDLE-AGED.

I hold some extraordinary testimonials from pupils even over 60 as to the wonderful rejuvenating powers of the INCH HOME TREATMENT. You are invited to lay full details of your case before me and I will send book and diagnosis by return without fee or obligation. Enclose two 2d. stamps.

THOMAS INCH, (Dept. B), 74, CLARENDON Rd. PUTNEY, LONDON, S.W.15.

# TOMMY, JACK AND BADGERS.

**OUR PLEDGE.**—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheese-paring, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*. 19th August, 1916.

**Too Much Hobnobbing**:—Perhaps the O.C. of the Rifle Brigade at Cawnpore is not aware that there is an undesirable amount of fraternising b tween his younger riflemen and low-caste bazaar natives. He wants a Mulvaney to keep his young lions in order.

**Stand Easy!**:—Still bags of c mplaints from Ireland, telling us of Tommy's troubles over there. We have had many grievances remedied since our army occupied the country, and would now ask the boys to have patience, as they are likely to be withdrawn to more congenial surroundings in the near future.

**Their Own Money**:—The School of Artillery at Larkhill has issued an order to the effect that in future the men ca draw extra pay only from their credits once a month. Much of the money credit of the oldiers accumulated when they were abroad and paid at a reduced rate. When will the civilian banker tell his clients that they may only make a withdrawal once a month?

**Manufacturing Distress**:—The "discharge departments" of both the Admiralty and War Office continue to cause distress among demobilised men by witholding their discharge certificates, sometimes for months. We have daily complaints from victims whom employers will not look at because they cannot produce papers. It is time for this cruel system of n gl gence and delay to end.

**In Reply to Yours**:—To Private——, (Royal Wes Kents)—You are a three months soldier—as a matter of fact, you are not a soldier, but a recruit. You do not like your hard work and the language of the drill instructor Buck up, boy. You will enjoy the whole thing later on when you are an instructor We are all born to trouble, vexation, and misery, but let's hope that in the next world there will be no fatigues—if we are good down he.e.

**Can It Be True?**:—An Enfield ex-bluejacket tells us that he went to the Employment Agency, 119, Victoria Street, to beg for a situation in the Post Office, and was informed that there was nothing doing, as such jobs were for soldiers only, and sailors are barred. But, as we have pointed out over and over again, so far as the Post Office is concerned it is "napoo" for most of our ex-Service men—unless they were cowardly Conchies. During the war we swore that the Conchie would never again get employment in England. But now. Pah! Government Departments are licking their boots!

**Tommy at School**:—Some old Tommies with long service regale us with what appears to be a legitimate wail. They are compelled to go to school where they are taught about the men who died at Blenheim, the row between Wellington and Napoleon at Waterloo, and such things. They ask us why they are not given instruction that will help them to find jobs when they become civilians. We give it up!

**It Must Not Be**:—We are out for economy in every shape and form, but this threat to close down the Appointments Department of the Ministry of Labour in the near future must not be carried out. It has done and is still doing a tremendous amount of good for both ex-officers and men in search of emp loyment, and much wo k in the same line lies before it—particularly for the large number of wounded and others who are now being discharged.

**Our Daily "Thank You"**:—From E. L. E. (Thornton Heath):—"Thank you very much indeed for your kindness in harrying my pension up. Four days after writing to you I received a letter from the Department telling me that my pension had been granted. I can assure you that I much appreciate your kindness. Ex-Tommies have every reason to be grateful to you."

## RACING NOTES.

*[All enquiries in respect of sporting matters will be dealt with in the correspondence columns of the Sporting Life.]*

**Liverpool Cup.**

The Knowsley party have distinct hopes of lifting the Liverpool Cup with Redhead, but well as we expect Lord Derby's racing-like filly to acquit herself, we rather fancy Paragon will be equal to taking her measure round these turns. It is also a lot in his favour that the top-weight will have Frank Bullock for his jockey.

**Stewards' Cup.**

Glanmerin has received no more weight in his Goodwood sprint than we anticipated. We hope to retrieve our Ascot losses over Lord Londonderry's handsome chestnut. Most danger may spring from Princess of Mars.

**WEEK'S SELECTIONS.**

LIVERPOOL—WEDNESDAY.
Mersey Stakes—DRAKE'S DRUM.
Liver Stakes—*MARCH ALONG.
St. George's Stakes—STANISLAUS.

LIVERPOOL—THURSDAY.
Molyneux Stakes—NOVEL.
Lancashire Breeders Stakes—*FORDINGBRIDGE.
Southport Stakes—EXCEL.

LIVERPOOL—FRIDAY.
Atlantic Stakes—MONARCH.
Liverpool Cup—*PARAGON.
Croxteth Plate—ARDECHE.

HURST PARK—FRIDAY.
Lambton Gold Cup—DEVIZES.
Molesey Stakes—*PERFECT KNIGHT.
Earlsfield Welter—IONIAN.

HURST PARK—SATURDAY.
Victoria Cup—CHARLEVILLE.
Hurst Park Plate—*STINGO.
Kingston Handicap—ARRAVALE.
Duchess of York Stakes—PERFECT KNIGHT; if ab. ORANGE MAIDEN.

# "The Greatest of These—"

*(Registered under the War Charities Act as the* JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund.)*

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

**One of the New Poor.**—A lady, whose husband has been very ill for a long time obtained work as a waitress, but is now out of employment, and was at the lowest ebb when she came to us. Before the war she had a large and happy house, with several servants.

**Saved from the Streets.**—A woman has five young children and an ailing husband who cannot work. The family was hungry, and the landlord had threatened eviction.

**To See His Mother.**—A man was allowed home from the Rhine to see his mother, who is seriously ill. When he arrived he found that she was also hungry and moneyless.

**Old, but Not Old Enough.**—An elderly woman has no friends. She is not quite old enough for the pension, but was in great distress. The poor old lady wept when she received our grant.

**A Needy Brood.**—A widow has six little mouths to fill in addition to her own. The youngsters wanted not only food, but also clothing.

**Down and Out.**—An ill Tommy was prosperous before the war. He lost all through helping the flag, and when he visited Long Acre he, with his wife and five kiddies, was down and out. A genuine case of the man who loses all for his King and country.

**Jack's Troubles.**—An ex-bluejacket with 20 years' service is out of work, and has five children. We were in time to turn the bailiffs out.

## A SAD CASE—AND OUR RECORD.

Nobody knows better than we do that "the poor we have always with us." They come to our counter in squads; they write to us from all parts of the Kingdom. The "new poor" are the most pathetic sufferers; those who have been chronically poor from birth, and those whose poverty has been caused by industrial strife and consequent lack of employment. Do not imagine that the few examples set out in the adjoining column represent the work of the Fund for the week only. Since we started a few years ago we have relieved as many as 13,770 cases—a grand record!

The most poignant case placed before us during the week was that of an ex-soldier of Dorset, who, weak and workless, was granted the £1 "dole," which was deemed sufficient to keep himself and family. To supplement this he started to hawk postcards and bootlaces in the streets, and for this wicked attempt to "get rich quick" (Heaven help us!) the Labour Authorities withdrew the weekly allowance, plunging the family into deeper distress and increasing the terrible worries of the unfortunate man—who, for his service at the front, deserved a better fate. The hand of death released him. Having been out from morning till late at night trying to sell matches—and doubtless hungering the while—he returned to his home and almost immediately dropped dead. Troubles seldom come alone, we are told, and the truth of the adage was proved in this case, the stricken widow giving birth to a third child on the day that saw her soldier-husband laid in his grave. These are the bare facts of a tragedy in humble life. And such cases are presented to us all too frequently. We cannot congratulate the Labour Department on having regarded this poor fellow as his own "employer," heartlessly withdrawing the beggarly pittance to which he was entitled, and hurrying him to his death.

Once more, our funds are rapidly dwindling, and the number of applications is increasing and will continue to do so until the industrial pendulum, now poised, swings back. We ask for your assistance.

## SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

A. H. & L., £1 1s.; "S. Ealing Reader," 4s.; "Agnostic," 2s.; A. C. B. (Aldershot), 1s.; "A Well Wisher," 5s.; G. N. C. (Bombay), £1; "Ismailia" (Port Said), £2; T. L. I. (Dugleby), 1s.; W. R. (Norwich), 2s. 6d.; T. J. T. (Penryn), 10s.; Mrs. H. (New Barnet), 1s. 6d.; "An Ex-Wraf," 5s.; F. M. (Compiegne), 100 francs; A. S. W. (Muswell), 1s.; Anon (Liverpool), 2s.; M. O. (Hull), 1s.; M. E. (Newport), 2s.; W. G. (Southampton), 6s.; Nurse B. K. (Bradford), 6d.; A. B. (Hessley), 2s. 6d.; M. Mack (Stowe-by-Chartley), 1s.; S. 2s. K. (Halifax), £1; C. T. J. B. (Aldershot), 5s.; A. L. H. (Boston), 2s.; "One of Many" (Pascoag, U.S.A.), 1.8s. 1d.; D. M. M. R. (Soldier's Grend, 5s.; "Rain" (Portsmouth), 1s.; G. R. (Wouldham), £2; G. H. (Alloa), 1s.; M. M. H., 2s. 6d.; "Widow's Mite" (Blaxland), 2s. 6d.; Anon., 1s.; F. P. (Birmingham), 6d.; Anon., 6d.; A. F., 2s. 6d.; P. G., 1s.; H. P. A., 1s.; A. E., 1s.; A. T. S., 6d.; "Ex-Guardsman" (Camden), 6d.; "In Memory of Madge," 1s. 2d.; "Cameron's Wife" (Leven), 1s.; "The Widow's Mite," 2d.; B. B. (Southport), 5s.; M.B. (Tonypandy), 6d.; "Camerons" (Leven), 1s.; C. E. W. (Retford), 6d.; C. A. B. (Liverpool), 5s.; Anon., 2s.; "W," £1; Mrs. M. (South Pasadena), 15s. 6d.; Mrs. S. A. M. (Gateshead), 1s. 4d.; "Doreen," 5s. 6d.; "Well Wisher" (Wolverhampton), 1s.; Mrs. F. S. M (Hawkwell), 2s. 6d.; A. H. (Towerster), 2s.; R. V. (Bermondsey), 5s. 6d.; H. A. G. (Derby), 5s.; M. G. (Chigstead), 2s.; "Optimist" (Grantham), 2s.; "Anon." (Bury), 5s.; "Sylvia," 2s.; "Anon." (Dartford), 15s.; "Halcyon," 2s.; "Anon.," 1s.; M. A., 5s.; A. G. H. (Barnstaple), 2s.; A. B. (Birmingham), 4s.; J. C. (Ealing), 2s.; J. H. (Birmingham), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. D. (Dundee), 2s.; R. C. (Glasgow), 1s. 6d.; Ex.-S. (Newmarket), 1s., 6d.; C. H. B. (Norfolk), 10s.; W. W. C. (Douglas), 2s.; E. S. (Liverpool), 10s.; A. E. (Arbroy), £5; Mrs. B. and "Little Dick" (Woodburn Common), 6d.; (and clothing); M. J. M. (Jersey), 14s.; "W.," £1; "B" Battalion (Portsmouth), £9, "B," £2; C. H. H. (Frating), 10s.; G. P. (Manor Park), 2s. 6d.; W. B. R. (Eastham), 6s.; S. H. (Manchester), 1s.

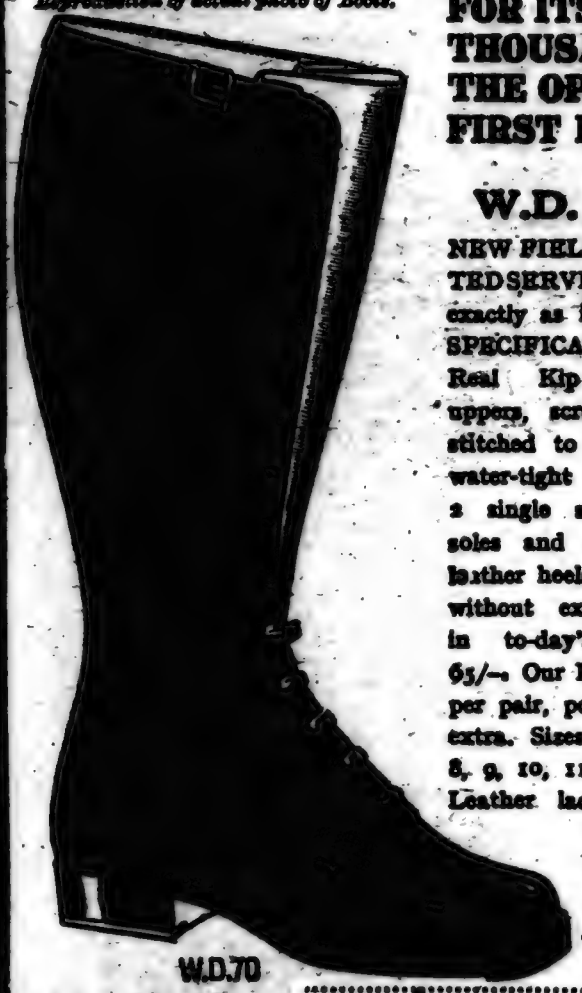
## OUR COLLECTING BOXES.

We have pleasure in acknowledging the following sums:—H. Francis, 52, Jameson Street, Hull, 5s.; A. Gunn, Heather Bell, Wick, 2s. 6d.; Mr. Hudson, Hudden's Hotel, Station Street, Portsmouth, 2s.; M. Edwards, (Fancy Goods), Well Street, Porthcawl, 2s. 6d.; A. Sinclair, Edwards' Ramsay, Pride Hill, Shrewsbury, 1s. 6d.; Mrs. E. T. Laynell, Post Office, East Hill, Colchester, 5s. 8d.; J. Duran, 78, Preston Street, Faversham, 2s.; A. E. Gilbert, City Arms, Devons Road, Bow, 2s. 6d.; J. Henriques, Clarendon, Hildmay Park, 2s. 1½d.; F. B. Goodman, Pegasus, 73, Green Lanes,— Stoke Newington, 3s. 1½d.; A. E. Evans, The Cork, Walham Green, 1s. 3d.; E. Westley, "Lord Lyndhurst," Lyndhurst Road, Peckham, 1s. 3d.; E. B. Levett, "The Fountain," 249, Boro' High Street, 1s. 7½d.; W. Bolton, 96, Humberston Road, Leicester, 1s.; C. J. Batter, Cromwell Hotel, Christchurch Road, Ipswich, 2s.; J. F. Roberts, 111, High Street, Aldershot, 1s.; B. O. Foaker, "The King's Head," Market Hill, Woodbridge, 3s.; T. Phillips, Phillips' Restaurant, "The Albion," Llandrindod Wells, 2s.

SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED—Mr Bottomley's Greatest Journalistic Achievement.

# The GREAT PURCHASE of NEW GOVERNMENT ARMY BOOTS SECURED by "JOHN BULL"

*Reproduction of actual photo of Boots.*



W.D.70

**FOR ITS READERS, HAS MET WITH ENORMOUS SUCCESS, AND MANY THOUSANDS OF "JOHN BULL" READERS AVAILED THEMSELVES OF THE OPPORTUNITY GIVEN OF SECURING THE FULL BENEFIT OF THE FIRST HUGE GOVERNMENT DEAL IN NEW REGULATION ARMY BOOTS.**

**These boots would cost more than double to produce to-day. They are brand new, and are the finest in the world for hard wear.**

*ALTHOUGH MANY THOUSANDS OF PAIRS HAVE BEEN PURCHASED, THERE ARE NOT ENOUGH FOR EVERYONE, AS THOUSANDS OF "JOHN BULL" READERS AVAILED THEMSELVES OF LAST WEEK'S OFFER, WHICH HAS NOW BEEN EXTENDED TO BOLSOM BROS'. MANY THOUSANDS OF OTHER CUSTOMERS THROUGH THE MEDIUM OF THE DAILY PRESS. THEREFORE IT IS FOR YOU TO FILL IN THE COUPON BELOW AND POST SAME NOW TOGETHER WITH REMITTANCE, OR, IF MORE CONVENIENT CALL WITHOUT DELAY WHILST THERE IS EVERY SIZE OF THE FOUR BOOTS ILLUSTRATED IN STOCK.* Open daily from 9 till 8, and Saturdays from 9 till 2.

Every pair is fully described below, and is exactly as issued by the Government. They are made of the finest materials procurable—solid leather throughout—every pair passed as perfect by His Majesty's Inspectors and stamped accordingly with the date of manufacture with the Government stamp.

**THERE IS NOTHING BETTER IN THE WORLD FOR THOSE REQUIRING A BOOT FOR HARD WEAR IN ALL WEATHERS.** Remember, the British Army Boot has been proved to be the most comfortable and reliable boot ever produced, and apart from the Money you are saving in cost, you will obtain a boot of a quality absolutely unprocurable and unequalled anywhere else in the world. **These are not rejects, but are absolutely perfect, and have only been sold because they are Government surplus stock. These boots are thoroughly recommended as being specially suitable in every way for manual workers, miners, mechanics, farmers, railwaymen, carmen, motorists, policemen, postmen, engineers, sportsmen, and, in fact, for every man requiring a serviceable boot for hard, continuous wear in all weathers.**

*ARRANGEMENTS HAVE BEEN MADE FOR "JOHN BULL" READERS TO OBTAIN THESE BOOTS BY THE USE OF THE COUPON ATTACHED, ONLY FROM BOLSOM BROS., THE PIONEERS OF THE POUND BOOT FOR THE PEOPLE, AT THEIR NEW BUILDING, BOLSOM HOUSE, 157, STRAND, LONDON, W.C. (2 DOORS FROM SOMERSET HOUSE), AND EVERY PAIR IS SOLD UNDER THE FIRM AND BINDING GUARANTEE OF BOLSOM BROTHERS AND "JOHN BULL," THAT IF NOT ENTIRELY TO YOUR SATISFACTION, YOU CAN RETURN THE GOODS WITHIN SEVEN DAYS & YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED WITHOUT QUESTION OR QUIBBLE.*

## W.D. 70.

NEW FIELD MOUNTED SERVICE BOOT exactly as illustrated. SPECIFICATION :— Real Kip grained uppers, screwed and stitched to heel, full water-tight Tongue, 2 single solid butt soles and solid all-leather heels. Worth without exaggeration in to-day's market 65/-. Our Price, 20/- per pair, postage 2/- extra. Sizes 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, and 12. Leather laces free.

**20/-** per pair.

If not requiring these boots at present, secure a supply and keep them by you. This offer will not occur again.

Unions, Club and Welfare Secretaries grasp this opportunity for your members. Special quotations for Wholesale and Export.

*Reproduction of actual photo of Boots*

W.D.76

W.D.74

## W.D.74.

NEW BRITISH GOVERNMENT no-Cap regulation Army boot as illustrated. SPECIFICATION : Real Kip Grained uppers, waterproof, 2 single solid butt soles. Screwed and stitched to heel, Hobbed as shown. Worth in to-day's market double. Our Price 20/- postage 1/3 extra. Sizes 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, and 13. Leather laces free. **20/-**

## W.D. 76

NEW BRITISH GOVERNMENT no-Cap Derby Boot, as illustrated. SPECIFICATION: Superior Real Russet Tan Kip uppers. Solid Butt Sole. HANDSEWN and whole lift all Leather heels. This boot cost double the price. Our Price, 20/- per pair, postage 1/3 extra. Sizes 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 only. Leather laces free. **20/-**

Bolsom Bros.' other famous lines of Ladies' and Gents' High Grade guaranteed Footwear at 20/- per pair can be obtained as usual at 109, 110, 111, Strand. Open daily 9 till 8. Saturdays 9 till 9. If unable to call, send for Special post free Catalogue.

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NEW OFFICERS' DERBY BOOT as illustrated. SPECIFICATION: Real Tan Calf uppers. Finest quality leather throughout. Leather lined right through to toe. Solid butt sole. Worth in to-day's market double. Our Price 20/- postage 1/3 extra. Sizes 5, 6, 7, 9, 10, 11, 12 only. Leather laces free. **20/-**

W.D.72

## "John Bull" COUPON

Date .....

**To Bolsom Bros., Bolsom House, 157, Strand, London, W.C.**
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**FOR "JOHN BULL" READERS ONLY**
Treasury notes must be registered and postal orders crossed.

Please send me the undermentioned goods, for which I enclose ... for each pair, plus postage, as shown above, total £... .....

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.....pair(s) No. ..... Size .....

This purchase is made on the distinct understanding that these are real new Government Boots, and are guaranteed to be as described above, both by JOHN BULL and Bolsom Brothers. If I am not satisfied with my purchase, it is agreed that I can return the goods within 7 days, and my money will be refunded without delay or argument.

NAME .....

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This Coupon is to be presented or posted direct to Bolsom Brothers only. Write name and address clearly.

Cut out this Advertisement and keep for future reference.

*All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.*

# JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

## ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

*Each inquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.*

**Waiting and Watching.**

Summer languor still pervades most of the stock markets. It was hoped that the passing of the heat wave would result in more activity in Throgmorton Street, but this has not been the case; and while there have lately been mild demonstrations in the home railway, mining and rubber sections, they have been mainly in the nature of a marking up of prices by professionals. There had been considerable Stock Exchange betting on a reduction to 5½ per cent. last week, but the Bank of England and the Treasury, while they want to assist the new Treasury Bond issue by cheapening money, seem afraid to do so lest American banks withdraw cash in consequence from London to find profitable employment for it at home.

**About Canpacs.**

As stated a week or two ago, movements in Canadian Pacifics nowadays are largely governed from Wall Street, and it is now rumoured that control of the Company has passed into the hands of the American Standard Oil interests. I do not know whether this is true, but it is not inherently improbable, since Canada as well as London has been selling securities to New York ever since the outbreak of the war, and a final big deal may have clinched the business. The question arises, would this new powerful financial backing make Canpacs more valuable? The stock has been violently mercurial lately, and is some 40 points below the best of last year. If it goes moderately higher, I should feel disposed to realise on the chance of buying more cheaply later.

**Interesting Industrials.**

The industrial market as a whole still warrants increased confidence. A notable feature lately has been the steady advance in the quotations of recently issued industrial debentures. A section of this group, however, has noticeably failed to participate in the recovery—and that is the debentures of undertakings known to be interested in huge stocks of raw materials. I am breaking no banker's confidence when I say that the one aspect of the industrial situation which is still giving the banks serious concern is the huge stocks of certain raw materials whose price depreciation is never likely to be fully made good. Many of the interests who have bank loans on these stocks have been definitely notified that the loans must be cleared off before the end of the year. I hardly think the banks will force a crisis by throwing all these raw material stocks on the market, and thereby bring ruin to a number of firms.

**A Resurrection.**

There is nothing new under the sun, and the notion of the financial shark is sometimes merely the revival of a forgotten, time-honoured dodge for the fleecing of the unwary. Judging from my correspondence, a plagiarism of this kind which is coming into general favour again with the elect is the agency stunt. You "invest" so many hundreds in a company with a high sounding title, and are granted an agency or branch managership with £5 weekly income and no conditions as to minimum turnover, etc. Of course, no genuine concern could be run on such lines for a month.

**Bolshevist Gold.**

The decision of the Courts that Bolshevist gold brought into this country is not attachable by Russia's numerous pre-war creditors, whatever we may think of it as a matter of equity, will remove the chief obstacle which has existed to the putting into effect of the Russian agreement and the resumption of trade with that country. The result was immediately reflected in Russian securities, and with the strengthening of trade ties between the two countries the prospects of industrial undertakings in Russia in which Great Britain is interested will materially improve. Russo-Asiatics and the Russian oil group have already been mildly stimulated, and may quite well make further headway. Russian loans on the other hand are not helped by the decision, and should still be left alone until their position is defined.

**German Loans.**

German loans, which reacted after their "bullish" demonstration a few weeks ago, are being "tipped" in the foreign market again. There is an old market adage that "where there is a tip there is a tap," but talk of a recovery is based upon more or less definite news. It is understood that a strong group of American financiers has arrived in Berlin with a view to co-ordinating efforts for the gradual rehabilitation of the German exchange. A recovery in the mark would of course immediately react on the value of German loans, but how these American bankers propose to tackle their very difficult task it is impossible at this juncture to surmise.


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**Iron Jelloids Competition.**

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"What is he saying?"

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*You need the one to multiply*
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Finest Sheffield Steel

Try the "Mab" Dwarf Razor and your Shaving troubles will disappear. Owing to its convenient size and shape it is easy and safe to handle and removes the toughest beards in a few minutes.
20 years' Reputation.

Dwarf Size—Black, 4/6; Ivory, 9/6
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Of all Cutlers, Ironmongers, or direct, post free from "Mab" Co., 79 II, Newhall Street, Birmingham
Write for free booklet on Shaving.

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25/- Carriage Paid — WILL KEEP YOU DRY IN THE FIERCEST WEATHER.

EVERY 100th COAT FREE.

The "RAINSTER" Weatherproof is made in a variety of STYLES and Shades for Ladies', Gent's and Children's wear, from Triple-Proofed Materials which will withstand the fiercest weather and hardest wear, as over 800,000 satisfied wearers can tell you, and cannot be equalled elsewhere at double the price.

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For a further limited period only, to give every Lady or Gent. in the land an opportunity of securing one of these world-famous Coats at 25/- Carriage paid.

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**REGAL MILLS LTD. (DEPT. J.) BLACKPOOL.**

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**THE FULL-CREAM EVAPORATED MILK**

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Write for Illustrated Cycle List—mentioning this paper—gladly sent Post Free

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**"A combination of high mental and physical powers.**

**"A new type! . . . . . the brainy athlete!"**

**SHAW DESMOND.**

There is nothing secret or mysterious about my methods, they are the simplest in the world and, because of their simplicity, are the best; but the key is known only to myself. I have formed it as the result of years of experience, tests, and trials. There is nothing uncertain about it, as it is natural and positive in its results. It does not matter how weak or strong you are, you can make yourself absolutely fit by my advice.

Thirty Thousand Pupils have thanked me during years for what it has been my pleasure to do for them, and I have received whole-hearted recognition from such well-known authorities as Dr. Dale, Dr. Lee, John Marks, Hackenschmidt, Apollo, and Madrali.

If you have **HEALTH**, value it, and obtain that reserve of energy by mental control so necessary in present day life.

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Sir,—Please send me, gratis, a copy of your book "Physical Culture Simplified."

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**BEST AND CHEAPEST** wholesale warehouse for beginners. Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers' Samples. Send for Catalogue. Cochrane's Warehouses, 2, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

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**EARN £5** a week by selling boots on commission; no interfering other; easy work; generous part; a straightforward proposition. Write at once for particulars, Maximum Shoe Co., Ltd., Dept. 92, Maximum Works, Bermondsey.

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YOU will forget all about road surfaces and enjoy to the full your surroundings. You need comfort first for real pleasure on a cycling tour. You get it with a

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103.

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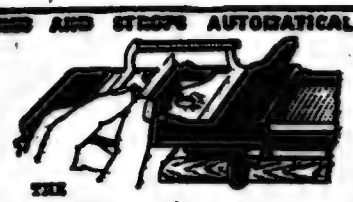

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This is the most efficient Shaver and Stropper ever invented, yet costs only 7/6. Simple, Easy to use. Nothing to adjust. Nothing to get out of order. Gives a perfect shaving edge every time, to Auto Strop, Gillette, Ever-Ready, Clemak, Judge and Gem blades. Simply slip the blade in the holder move the slide back and forth, and the job's done. Each Rywite a complete with stropping pad and honing stone.

No user of a safety razor should go a single day longer without a Rywite. No other operation at ANY price equals the work of the Rywite. It hones the blade, and strops it at the correct angle. Sets its own coat every time. Keeps a blade shaving perfect for 6 to 9 months. Post Free

*Send for your Rywite now; when ordering state the make of razor used.* Only **7/6**

Satisfaction guaranteed or money returned. Trade Enquiries Invited.

Ryan, White & Co. (Dept. J.B.) 31, High St., Southampton.

**GENUINE PANAMAS**

*The Ideal Hat for Holiday Wear.*

Buy direct from the factory at wholesale prices. No smarter hat for holiday and evening wear. Stylish, fashionable, and delightfully comfortable.

*Men's Super Otanto Folding Panama* **8/-**

*Genuine Folding Panama in Natural Biscuit Colour or in pure white; sizes 6½ to 7½* **9/6**

All trimmed superior black band and real leather. Money refunded in full if not completely satisfied. Post your order to-day to

H. INWOOD,

*Manufacturer,* 19, JOHN STREET, LUTON.

# £100

FOR

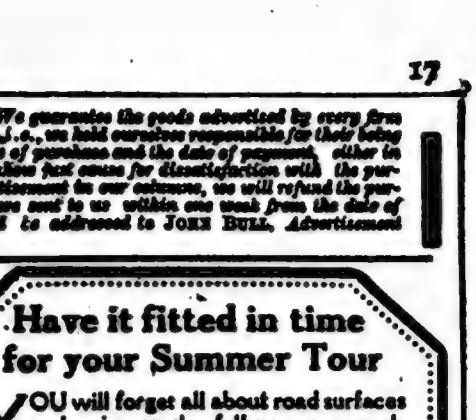
# TEN WORDS

Enter the "Happy Endings" Competition in the "PASSING SHOW."

Buy this week's copy—you will be very interested.

No Entrance Fee.

Here is an example:




*Smith: That's a very intelligent dog you have there."*

*Robinson: "I should say so. Why only the other day I forgot to order his 'Spratts,' and he*

.....

.....

Finish it off in ten words or less. To get full details you must buy the best of all humorous journals

THE **PASSING SHOW**

**One of the Free Gifts**

offered to members of Black Cat Clientèle. 100 packs of 10 for 6d. also, or 50 packs of 20 for 1s. also, etc. Simply print coupons and cut across the tiny end of cigarette.

Send a postcard to-day for illustrated catalogue of gifts. There is something in it to suit everybody.

CARDERAS LTD.,
(Dept. J.B.), City Road, London, E.C.

*The Best Cigarette Value*

at **10 for 6d.**

# Black Cat Cigarettes

# "John Bull's" Letter Bag.

*[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial or Legal Editor, and must be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full name and address should be given.*

A. J. D. (Chichester).—"You can't attack a politician on principle, because he hasn't any." But surely the only round principle is to attack him because he hasn't any?

"EGO" (Benfleet).—No, "honours easy" is an expression used in old-fashioned whist. It doesn't mean anything like remnant knighthoods or bargain baronetcies.

MRS. F. (Chorley).—"Surely the Government can give *some* information." Yes, but if you ask they refuse for your impudence. If you don't ask, then you don't want any.

"DISGUSTED" (Winnipeg).—"It's a rotten shame for these sharks to get people out here to live on charity." It is, but from our knowledge we rather doubt the charity part of it.

C. W. C. (Stratford-on-Avon).—"I am anxious to see you take up the Liquor Control." If we took it up, its life wouldn't be worth a minute's purchase.

"JUSTICE" (Drogheda).—"What about Milesius, the Spaniard, who conquered Ireland in 1300 B.C.?" All we can say is that the effect seems to have rather worn off.

M. (Mansion House).—"Government action is usually like guiding an elephant by pulling its tail." Not half as sensible. Because some native drivers *do* use that method.

J. H. E. (Tottenham).—"Come out of that House of Thieves and lead us to the good time." If more good men got into it, there would be less room for the thieves.

J. McL. (Falkirk).—"May the evening of your life be a long one." Can't you make a little of your good wish cover the afternoon as well?

"N. ET C." (Bromley).—We are afraid you must grin and bear the "blessing" of the Unemployment scheme, until it dies from natural causes.

G. C. (King's Cross).—"Much you have written in the past has been too optimistic." One cannot be too optimistic, but optimism must be wedded with infinite patience.

"ASPDIN" (Bergen).—"I wish you would blast and excoriate a few public men." Wouldn't help much. They would all go on big pensions and live till 90.

"HOPELESS" (Dennistoun).—"Cabinet Ministers playing golf in these times of trouble!" That wouldn't be so bad if they didn't play the fool when not playing golf.

A. J. (Glasgow).—"The Unemployment Committee gave out food and were perfect gentlemen to us needy." As we note they were inn-keepers, that shows a publican is not always a sinner.

J. G. (King's Heath).—"I am a reader and believer in some of your items." Why only "some"? We use the same brain, knowledge and experience on one as on another.

"ENGLISH BRIDE" (Ontario).—"What did a daily paper here mean by saying 'We do not recognise the King of England'?" There once was a dog that barked at the moon. But the moon went on.

M. W. M. (Graizeley).—"A little fine for forty-five miles an hour down-hill!" That kind of thing is much more likely to get a little notice in the obituary column.

"BIMBIM" (Portsmouth).—"Rent, gas, coal, tobacco, and beer make a great hole in a man's wages." Yes, if only the first three were gratis, life *would* be a little brighter.

"CANADIAN."—"Let me tell you the Yanks don't want an Englishman. All they want is a German, an Austrian or an American." Does that mean they have only room for another two?

C. E. B. (Alberta, Can.).—"What if a workman doesn't happen to have any money of his own?" Nine wives out of ten would tell you that he never has, after Monday.

J. I. B. (Oxon).—"A minimum salary would be an inducement to the lazy." But the really lazy need no inducement. They regard it as an art, and *Ars longa vita brevis.*

R. W. E. (Bournemouth).—Sorry we don't know. If we did we ought not to tell. And if we ought not to tell, we will *not.*

A. W. (Dundee).—"A man should be treated according to what is in him." Yes, it is a good rule to wait till after lunch before attempting a touch.

B. R. (Colchester).—"If some people had not been born what they are, they might have been sheep-herders." And some seem to have only just missed being sheep.

V. K. (Bradford).—"It is not only the feeble-minded who go to séances." No, but if that kind didn't, the others wouldn't. Dog seldom eats dog.

W. T. (Goole).—"You wouldn't call yourself a carpenter because you used a hammer." No, only if you use it as a screw-driver!

E. C. P. (Llandudno).—"Fancy advertising: 'Sale of work by Russian refugees and other articles'"! The only plausible explanation is that the writer was probably a 'Varsity man.

"OLD READER" (Trowbridge).—"Glad you are showing up Isaacs of Partick. He has done me down." And he has done some brown.

L. K. S. (Clapham Junction).—"The National Health Insurance encourages people to imagine they are ill." But it is the hefty ones that snivel loudest with any kind of ache.

T. B. H. (Wymondham).—"Pussyfoot would get a warm reception if he came now." Now you don't mean to say that water-soaker has *drunk* all the rain?

J. G. (London, W.C.).—"Plenty of people are living on others and dishonest roguery." That's the kind of remark that starts everybody wondering why his neighbour is still unhanged.

H. A. F. (Belgravia).—"What do you think of the mother-in-law who has never spoken for two years?" The son-in-law should die a rich man if he sells the recipe.

"SYMPATHY" (Dunstable).—"In this broiling weather should not horses be provided with sun-bonnets?" Certainly. Even a Ford is seldom seen without a bonnet.

C. G. (Gray's Inn Road).—"I have returned to dear old Blighty from Blackpool." But don't you know that "Blighty" (or Belahiti, a Hindustani word) means England?

W. F. (Sheffield).—Our contemporary didn't mean to be funny by putting Bacon Prices among the "Starting Prices." Just a misprint. But don't tell us you got paid out on them!

O. B. (Edmonton).—"He spends his time collecting and writing to the funny papers." He would certainly get some fun if he mixed things up and tried to collect from the editors.

A. E. H. (Coventry).—Your scheme proves you must have a kind face. But why wait till 56? A pension at 16 would give a body a chance to enjoy himself before he died.

"MACEO" (New York City).—"They take special privilege to confiscate property produced in vineyards." In classic Yank: "The cops beat it with the booze"!

A. A. (Moss Side).—"I am not a Spiritualist, but I have a gift." So have we—it is beautifully inscribed: "A present from Margate."

M. E. T. (Kilburn).—"More alive than the bodies of whales in its oceans is the body of the earth of things accumulated and compacted." Well, anyhow, that seems to be that!

W. A. A. (New Jersey).—"The fool human race have no idea where they are at." And for clarity of expression your own sentiment leaves a trifle to be desired.

A. E. U. (Sheerness).—You forbid non-apprenticed men to do engineering, and then, when workless, expect a clerkship, for which *you* were never trained!

C. A. (Louth).—"28, bank clerk, hard up. How can I earn enough for a decent motor-bike?" Keep smiling and get a nice old lady to adopt you.

G. J. (Hazlemere).—"Geddes took off 12/6 from coal instead of putting 10/- on." He has apparently studied Einstein, who claims that everything is the other way about.

B. (Blyth).—"I always bet on a horse with a shabby jockey." Good idea. That horse hurries along to hide himself, while the others dally to show off their jockeys' nice clothes?

H. P. (Erith).—"The Co-ops don't have to pay Income Tax on their huge capital." Neither does anybody else. Income Tax is paid on income or profits, not capital.

A. B. (Westcliff).—"What annoys me is that a man should sell himself for low wages and then complain." Have you never bought a "bargain" that wasn't when it came home?

H. D. V. (Loughborough).—"One need not go far to see the consumer being fleeced." In fact, the fleecers are willing to attend at client's address.

B. S. (Hastings).—"When the probable pecuniary position of a motor owner is taken into account——." You will be justified in stipulating cash down.

G. R. B. D. (Leamington).—Your bracketing Banks, Race-courses and Hospitals, surely does not mean you broke the first on the second and woke up in the third?

"DISGRUNTLED" (Chelsea).—"Many of the articles are conglomerations of conceit and lies." Yes, we read one, and the only part which could be accepted was the full-stop of the last paragraph.

"HAD SOME" (Ipswich).—No, you never had any at all, if you allowed the Bishopsgate Watch rampers to get you after our repeated warnings. Go to bye-bye again.

"A. Z." (Southampton).—"I could let you have names and addresses to prove it is true." Sorry, we have a directory full of both, and they prove nothing.

"REGULAR READER" (Brentwood).—"I have some lodgers in my house that are a nuisance. How can I get them out?" Borrow half-a-dozen patients from a local small-pox hospital.

M. R. (Exeter).—It is quite easy. If you keep to the left you're sure to be right; if you keep to the right, you're wrong.

F. W. H. (Chipping Norton).—The church magazine which says in its current issue, "It seems likely the cold weather will continue" must be using some remarks left over from *last* July.

M. C. (Seaham Harbour).—"Why do the police here watch couples courting?" Probably their wives don't allow them enough money for beer *and* the pictures.

E. J. R. (Worthing).—"Is the new scale of wages for grocers' assistants in force yet?" Ask the boss. If he throws a cheese at you, then you know it is.


## ANOTHER "JOHN BULL" ACHIEVEMENT.

The instantaneous success of the "JOHN BULL" SAFETY RAZOR, endorsed by hundreds of splendid testimonials from delighted purchasers, amply demonstrates that an 100% efficient shaving device at a low price is really wanted.

**THE "JOHN BULL" SAFETY RAZOR, PRICE 5s.** *Postage* **4d.**

**A REMINDER**—The "John Bull" Razor Coupon value 1/- which appeared in our issue of July 2nd, is available to July 31st only.

## "JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon Value 2d.

By sending this coupon with P.O. for 3/-, and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "JOHN BULL," any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/- only and 2d. stamps for postage.

**DE LUXE MODEL, 1/3 Extra.**

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. [July 23rd, 1921

P.O.s should be made payable to "John Bull," and crossed & Co.

*N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.*

***LETTER BAG.—(Continued).***

WALTER KENT.—We have a sympathetic message for the parents of a lad of this name who recently emigrated to New Zealand, and whose father is understood to be working at Woolwich Arsenal. Will someone kindly furnish full name and address?

"SARAH ANN" (London, N. 2).—"I feel quite a good little woman since reading your impressive article." Glad to hear it. Mind you continue in the right road.

"ENQUIRER" (Fleetwood).—"Do you think the youngest of seven means anything?" It usually means you have to wear the out-grown things of the other six!

W. M. E. (Coventry).—"Surely the great Ministers see and grasp things we cannot." The point is not that they grasp things, but they won't let go.

F. (Medway).—"When we are dead we are a long time dead." Your relatives can now look forward with lighter hearts.

S. A. (Willesden).—We fear you have been misinformed. There was no James among the "Twelve Tribes." Perhaps you mean the "Disciples," among whom were two of that name.

"POT AND KETTLE" (Warwick).—"Soviet or Communist, Anarchist or Autocrat, we must all agree in the end." Yes, but unfortunately each insists that the other must "agree."

J. G (Renfrew).—"Here's a funny one—'Lunch counter: 6.30 a.m. to 12 p.m.'" Still, "Been having lunch" *is* a change from always "seeing a man about a dog"!

J. A. M. (Tsientsin).—Yes, it is quite a joke when a Tsientsin gent can ask his Yankee guests to have a drink—his being a *free* country!

T. T. (Chatham).—Certainly the scoundrel who cut off a girl's hair should have a few months in which his own would be kept particularly short.

M. J. (King's Norton).—"What should you do if every time you tried to find out something you got arrested?" We should take it as a gentle hint that they didn't want us to know.

J. R. A. (Leigh, Lancs.).—It is hard on the bookies, but they have admitted they had sufficient money to cover your commission. They should pay, but we advise a friendly settlement, letting them down as lightly as you can.

"REGULAR" (Rhyl).—"People at shows and fairs are making fortunes." But they will tell you that even the cost of noise has gone up.

L. F. (Framlingham).—"The farm labourer is sometimes served worse than any dog." Still you might remember the farmer spends ten shillings on the licence for the dog.

C. D. L. (Barking).—"Lots of things only need courage and a coat of paint." Sounds like a desperate effort to deal with the heat-wave.

"VIRY" (Carlisle).—"Educate the workers to stand together as one man." Well, the Underground have been educating any three to stand as one in the tube for years.

E.W. (Brockley).—The twopenny receipt stamp is required only where an acknowledgment of payment is given—which, of course, is not the case with ordinary wages and salaries; but we suppose that the Civil Service requires evidence of payment to members of temporary staffs.

"HOPEFUL" (Dover).—"For years I have been like a shrub in the desert." Putting in a bit of practice against the threatened Prohibition?

A. B. D. (Wellingboro').—"It has been remarked that my head is a similar shape to the Tichborne Claimant's." Why not try wearing long hair.

B. S. (Wimbledon).—"I see the great sad-eyed cow grazing peacefully." You can bet you will soon meet her again as "best bullock steak."

"FIRST ISSUE" (Ladywell).—"I must protest against horrible expressions." Then don't suck a lemon where a brass band can see you.

V. B. (Batley).—"I like giving true facts." There's no other kind. That which is not true cannot be a "fact."

C. C. (Birmingham).—"I know a large town which can boast of only one small hospital." Seems as funny to "boast" of that as to brag about having only one shirt.

W. N. (Milton).—Your yarn of the prisoner, accidentally locked out, waiting for hours to get in again, easily beaten. We know a man who wrote asking for an Income Tax form to fill up!

E. B. (Douglas).—"The Government are trying to get a thousand pounds from me." Tell them to wait till you win that big "Bullets" prize.

I. W. A. (Letchworth).—"I was too old and delapidated for the Army." You couldn't be any worse than some of the moss-grown old ruins still drawing pay.

"CURIOUS" (Enfield Wash).—"Have you ever heard of telepathic exchanges?" These must be the ones that always put a creditor through at once, and keep really important people waiting.

W. W. (London, S.W.).—Remember the meeting of rats which decided the cat must wear a bell? No rat would admit that it was for him to suggest it to the cat.

G. (Solihull).—"Can nothing stop this craze for vivi-section?" Yes, let the vivi-sectors take it in turns to vivi-sect each other.

S. M. J. (Weston).—"You don't get a dog's chance here." Most likely not. You see, they never expect a dog to do any work.

J. G. C. (Wigan).—"Surely a man cannot choose the place where he may be going to die?" He can and does if he dares to come and give us any more hints on how to keep cool!

U. G. (Barnsley).—"They get £10 to £20 per week by shamelessness; nothing if they tell the truth." If you did not specifically mention book agents we might have thought them Government officials.

W. B. M. (London, E.C.).—"Can a man be hypnotised and examined without his consent?" If not, many wives would never get any pin-money at all.

"PHIL" (Pembroke).—"We taxpayers are less than gnats compared with camels." The tax-collector may perhaps be the camel, but it is the taxpayer who has the hump.

H. J. E. (Boston, U.S.A.).—"I admit some Americans kept as far from France as possible." Yes, it was hard luck that 12,500 miles was the limit.

R. H. (Bognor).—"I would rather see every pub. closed than the profits continue to be made out of the swipes sold nowadays." Yes, bad beer and Pussyfoot are fellow-workers.

A. T. (Sheffield).—"Why can't masters and men work together for their own good?" They can, but the trouble is to decide whose good.

*(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)*

The Raspberry Season

does not last long. Enjoy the luscious fruit to the full by having it with Nestle's Cream ("Milk-maid" Brand) — guaranteed absolutely pure, and always ready to hand.

NESTLÉS CREAM

("MILKMAID" BRAND)

Cash prices, 11½d.; 1/2½d and 2/- per tin.

*Sold everywhere, but beware of imitations.*

LADIES'
'Special' ... 9d.
'Gloria' ... 8d.
Men's
'Special' ... 1/-
'Gloria' ... 9d.
per pair.

*"Last the time of three."*

PHILLIPS
REVOLVING
RUBBER HEELS

ONLY 2/- THIS WATCH IS YOURS TO WEAR WHILST PAYING FOR IT

Gent's full size Keyless Lever Watch, stout nickel dust and damp proof case, clear dial, go wise Lever Movement perfect timekeeper, price 25s.; or cash with order 12s. 6d. (Similar watches cheaper quality 2s. cash.) Ladies' or Gents' wristlet model in beautiful gunmetal 4s. extra. Any of these splendid watches sent on receipt of the 2/- payment. After receiving the watch you send us a further 2s. and promise to pay the balance by monthly instalments of 2s. each or 5s. monthly. Warranty for 10 years with each watch. No enquiries. Don't risk disappointment as this is many actual value. Send 2s. and 6d. extra for postage and insurance at once to Dept. 32.

LUMINOUS DIALS 2/- EXTRA

WOBURN WATCH COMPANY
WOBURN HOUSE, STORE ST.,
LONDON, W.C.1.

LADIES' OR GENTS' 4/- EXTRA

REJUVENATION!

OVERWORK — BRAIN-FAG
FORGETFULNESS — MIND
WANDERING — GLOOMY
THOUGHTS — DEPRESSION
*CURED BY "ALEXINE"*

All nervous disorders and weaknesses spring from a lack of Nerve Force. "Alexine" rejuvenates and reinvigorates by supplying phosphorus—the most potent of all nerve force restoratives—in a readily assimilable form. "Alexine" is not a drug, but a proven Nerve Cell FOOD and revitaliser.

FROM NERVOUS EXHAUSTION & MISERY TO VIGOROUS HEALTH & MENTAL POWER.

"Alexine" is the discovery of Dr. Joulie, the famous French Chemist. It is invaluable in all cases of Neurasthenia, Brain Fag, Lack of Concentrative Power, Cloudy Thinking, Weakness, etc., etc. One bottle will restore bright spirits, manly vigour, abundant self-confidence, virility and vitality.

ALEXINE
THE NATIONAL FRENCH REMEDY

*Sold by All Chemists at 5/- and 10/- a bottle, or post free for 5/6d. and 10/6d. direct from—*

*Sole British Agents*
HEPPELL'S
*Foreign Chemists,*
164, Piccadilly, W.1.

# BULLETS

2nd Prize £20

10 Prizes of £5

10 Prizes of £2 10/-

25 Prizes of 10/-

# £250 FIRST PRIZE

3rd Prize £10

100 Prizes of 5/-

500 Prizes of 2/6

2000 TARGET PRIZES

## 2,000 POPULAR NOVELS

### HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty-two examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you :—Example :—FAIR FIGHT. Bullet :—FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

**LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION NO. 419.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| WHEN IRELAND'S SETTLED | SEASIDE SWEETHEART | ENGLAND'S TEAM | GOVERNMENT WASTE |
| GOOD NEWS | A FAT LOT | SURE TO WIN | MY BANK BALANCE |
| LION AND LAMB | AFTER PLEASURE | PERFECT HUSBAND | FAST WORK |
| NATION'S HEART | MOTHER COUNTRY | A LONG TIME | TEACHING HER SWIMMING |
| SANDY | LOST SIGHT OF | UNITED | LIKE FURY |
| NOT BORN YESTERDAY | FELLOW WORKERS | PLENTY OF ROOM | CARRIED TOO FAR |
| LABOUR'S FUTURE | BLUNDERING | CLEAN FORGOTTEN | BONNY BABY |
| BATTLE OF LIFE | PUT AWAY | NOTHING TO SPARE | MY DELIGHT |

Closing Date, Thursday, July 28th.

No._____

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(419) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.

Signed _____

Address _____

If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

Closing Date, Thursday, July 28th.

No._____

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(419) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.

Signed _____

Address _____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 419, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, July 28th.

No._____

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(419) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed _____

Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday July 28th.

No._____

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(419) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.

Signed _____

Address _____

**SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 420.**

**WHAT BOTTOMLEY PREACHES—BEST OUT—TALK OF THE TOWN—PRINCE'S WELCOME—NOT EASY TO—DEAR INDEED—WHEN FLAPPER BATHES—NATION'S CHEST—PARADISE—MONEY WON'T BUY—IDEAL HOLIDAY—HOW TO GET RICH—MATRIMONIAL AGENT—GOES DOWN WELL—PERFORMING WONDERS—LUCKY DIP—MOST ENCOURAGING WHEN—MODERN WORKMAN—ON THE WRONG SIDE—SEASIDE LANDLADY.**

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons above and must reach us on or before Thursday, Aug. 11th. All Coupons so used MUST be marked clearly with the number 420 in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 420, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two Examples for Competition No. 419.

List of Ten-Shilling Prizewinners in "Bullets" Competition 417 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prizewinners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

## Result of 417th 'Bullets' Competition

**FIRST PRIZE OF £250:**

**Mr. D. W. BARRETT,**
**154, Dunstan's Rd., East Dulwich, S.E. 22.**
Example :—SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.
Bullet :—CAPITAL!—HOT "THROWN AWAY."

**SECOND PRIZE OF £20:**

**Mr. MONTAGU LAURENCE,**
**5, Shakespeare Terrace, Richmond, Surrey.**
Example :—HITTING BACK.
Bullet :—BOOKIE SETTLES BY CHEQUE.

**THIRD PRIZE OF £10:**

**Mr. ROBERT D. MONK, 43, Emmanuel Rd., Hastings.**
Example :—MARCHING ORDERS.
Bullet :—MUST'NT BE ACROSS EUROPE.

**10 Prizes of £5 each:**

Miss E. COLLARD, 1, Oakhurst, Guestling, nr. Hastings: SHOUTING—WON'T "GET US THROUGH."
Mr. B. MARSH, 50, Tamworth Street, Fulham, S.W.6: SIDE SHOWS—ARMY AND NAVY EVENTUALLY.
Mr. C. A. THOMPSON, 2, St. Paul's Sq., Birmingham: TOO MUCH—APPARENTLY GOVERNMENT "BIT OFF."
Mr. G. D. ASH, Rainscombe Terrace, Bath Rd., Devizes, WITH EYES SHUT—USELESS "LOOKING TO HEAVEN."
Mr. A. J. BUCK, Roseleigh, Russell Rd., Enfield: HITTING BACK—COLLIERIES "CLOSED FOR REPAIRS."
Miss E. PORTER, 4, Turle Rd., Tollington Park, N.4: GETTING TOO HOT—TIME TO REMOVE RESTRICTIONS.
Mr. E. W. RICHARDS, 30, York Rd., Montpelier, Bristol: MARCHING ORDERS—FROM WASTE INTO WILDERNESS.
Mr. D. HEMMING, 20, King St., Abergavenny: LABOUR—"BEES" LED BY "WASPS."
Mr. F. MITCHELL, 54, Merches Gardens, Cardiff: HITTING BACK—CONSUMER "KNOCKS SOMETHING OFF."
Mr. T. C. HALLETT, Warwick House, Aberbeeg, Mon.: TOO MUCH—MERCY, MAKES JUSTICE FARCE.

**10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:**

Mr. J. A. MORRISON, 57, Blackwater Rd., Eastbourne: PICK OF THE BASKET—COALITION CARROTS WERE ONCE.
Mr. R. GAUNT, 70, Ward St., Coseley, nr. Bilston, Staffs: THE MORNING AFTER—THE "FIRE" IS SEDLITZ.
Mr. W. BROWN, 17, Douglas St., Stirling: SIDE SHOWS—NOT BUILDINGS GOVERNMENT ERECTS.
Mr. T. P. HINDMARSH, Broomhill Colliery, Achlington: TRADE RETURNS—TO BRITAIN "ON CRUTCHES."
Sgt. D. G. URQUHART, "Drums," and R.W.F., New Barracks, Limerick: THE OLD GAME—LEAVING REFORMS TO SUCCESSORS.
Mr. W. G. BALL, 44, Windmill Lane, Nottingham: THERE'S MONEY IN IT—SO CRUELTY'S "SHOWN UP."
Mr. E. C. ROOTS, 250, Portland Rd., S. Norwood, S.E.25 WITH EYES SHUT—"TO ITS DISGRACE"—GOVERNMENT.
Mrs. B. FURY, Chequers Cott., Dunsmoor, Wendover: ROCKING THE BOAT—SEASICK PASSENGER THINKS EVERYBODY.
Mr. G. FINDLER, 22, Grace St., Carlisle: WHEN CLOUDS ROLL BY—ONLY DATE DESTOR FIXES.
Mr. J. ARELEY, 34, Stephenson St, Central Estate, Hartlepool: A WISE CHILD—OF THE WAR, BELGIUM.
(Sent in on a Free "Target" Prize Coupon.)

**BULLETS RULES**

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet," received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.


# WHY PAY FIRE INSURANCE PREMIUMS?

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex.

The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

## WHAT WE WILL PAY:

| | |
|---|---|
| For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to ... ... ... | £200 |
| In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home | £200 |
| For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye ... ... | £200 |
| For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ... ... ... | £100 |
| Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the insured person from following his or her employment, up to... | £10 |
| In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks | £1 per week |

**ORDER FORM.**
To be Obtained by Newsagent.

To ..... Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed .....

Address .....

July 23, 1921.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept. 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

**REGISTRATION FORM.**
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

..... Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death :—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address .....

July 23, 1921.

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them. Receipt of 14 issues is an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

Next Week! "BULLETS" AUGUST HOLIDAY OFFER

1st PRIZE £500 2nd PRIZE £100 3rd PRIZE £50

20 HOLIDAY PRIZES of £10 each!

and many other Valuable Prizes MUST BE WON

# ONE-WEEK CRICKET COMPETITION!

# £250 for ONLY TEN RESULTS MUST BE WON

## MUST BE WON! £250 FOR A CORRECT OR NEAREST CORRECT FORECAST OF ONLY TEN RESULTS!

## GREAT ONE-WEEK COMPETITION

This competition is exclusive to "JOHN BULL"; coupons do not appear in various other papers.

**YOU CAN ONLY USE COUPONS TAKEN FROM THIS WEEK'S ISSUE**

THE sum of £250 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 10 matches given. If 10 correct results are not given, the £250 will be awarded to the sender of the most correct results, so that in any event the £250 **MUST BE WON.** Scottish and Irish readers can compete. Competitors may send in as many coupons as they like.

**ONLY TEN RESULTS! NO ENTRANCE FEE!**

**READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.**

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from this week's issue of "JOHN BULL." Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed) and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £250 (Two Hundred and Fifty Pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of the ten matches given. If no competitor succeeds in giving all ten correct results, the sum of £250 will be paid to the sender of a coupon with the most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £250. Matches once started and not played to a finish will be considered as drawn. Should a match be abandoned without a ball being bowled, it will be disregarded in awarding the £250 prize.

**HOW TO FILL UP YOUR COUPONS.**

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." **Only one X must be entered for each match.** Coupons must be completely filled up in ink.

(3) Ten crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted.

(5) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified. Any coupon received later than July 28th will be disqualified.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Cut out Coupon neatly, and address all entries as follows: **Cricket Competition No. 9, "JOHN BULL," 23, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.** Write "Cricket" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

**COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.**

*RESULT OF CRICKET COMPETITION NO. 5 APPEARS ON PAGE 7.*

### "JOHN BULL" FREE CRICKET COUPON.

**Closing Date, Thursday, July 28th.**

**MATCHES TO BE PLAYED JULY 30th—AUGUST 8th.**

| HOME TEAM | | AWAY TEAM | HOME | AWAY | DRAW |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Yorkshire | v. | Lancashire | | | |
| Kent | v. | Hampshire | | | |
| Leicestershire | v. | Northants | | | |
| Derbyshire | v. | Warwickshire | | | |
| Gloucestershire | v. | Somerset | | | |
| Sussex | v. | Middlesex | | | |
| Surrey | v. | Notts | | | |
| Kent | v. | Middlesex | | | |
| Northants | v. | Derbyshire | | | |
| Gloucestershire | v. | Hampshire | | | |

☛ **Coupons must be cut—not torn out.**

I enter "JOHN BULL" Cricket Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

(9) SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

## *Why the Children long for Tuesday*

EVERY Tuesday appears the "Children's Zoo Pictorial"—the children's own picture paper. It is packed from cover to cover with just the things that boys and girls of all ages thoroughly enjoy. It deals not only with animals and their doings, but contains thrilling stories and interesting articles on all manner of subjects, also jokes, puzzles, etc. A fine Competition with cash prizes (list below) is now running.

**CHILDREN'S ZOO PICTORIAL**

***Every Tuesday 2d.***

Proprietors: ODHAMS PRESS Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

***Over £120 in Pocket Money Prizes***

EVERY WEEK—First Prize, £1 1s.; Second, 10s. 6d.; Third, 5s.; and 50 Cash Prizes of 1s. GRAND FINAL PRIZES—First Prize, £25; Second, £10; Third, £5; and 50 Cash Prizes of 10s. Full particulars in this week's issue.

# TWO BALES OF BEDDING *for the* PRICE OF ONE.

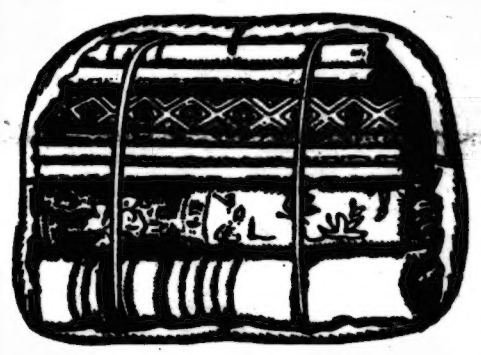
## ANOTHER GREAT TRIUMPH. FOR THE UNIVERSAL STORES.

It has long been impossible for competitors to keep the pace set up from time to time, by the UNIVERSAL STORES—the great Manchester Bargain House (established 20 years). Every "JOHN BULL" reader is familiar by now with the extraordinary value of our well-known 50/- Bargain Bales of Bedding as illustrated below: Bales of Bedding that have been regularly advertised as worth £5, and sold by us in thousands at 50/- each.

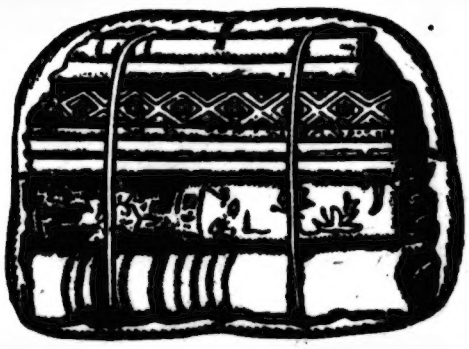
This week we are setting up a new record by offering **TWO** Bales for the price of **ONE**, and wise, far-seeing readers will certainly seize this exceptional opportunity and secure this sensational Bargain Offer at once. It is a well-known fact that Manufacturers have been clearing stocks at a great loss, of which we have taken full advantage—hence our wonderful offer—but as soon as our present stock is sold this double quantity of goods cannot be repeated.

It is only 6 weeks to Autumn! Be well advised—and be prepared. BUY NOW. Saving money is earning money. These goods could be sold again by enterprising folk at a good profit.

## Each Bargain Bale will Contain the following:



**ONE PAIR OF HEAVY FLEECY YORKSHIRE BLANKETS,** pretty blue borders and strongly whipped edges.
**ONE PAIR OF HEAVY UNBLEACHED SHEETS,** pure quality and very strong.
**ONE BEAUTIFUL WHITE HONEYCOMB QUILT,** splendid make, with knotted fringe edges.
**ONE PAIR OF PRETTY PILLOW-CASES,** fine long-cloth with enclosed buttons.



**ONE PAIR OF HEAVY FLEECY YORKSHIRE BLANKETS,** pretty blue borders and strongly whipped edges.
**ONE PAIR OF PURE WHITE TWILL SHEETS,** hemmed edges, splendid washing material.
**ONE VERY PRETTY ART QUILT OR COUNTERPANE,** lovely floral design in newest colours.
**ONE PAIR OF FINE LONGCLOTH PILLOW-CASES,** concealed buttons, strongly made.

All Articles for full-size bed, and *both* Bales of above valuable goods sent to each customer on our "satisfaction or money back" principle, for only **50/-**.

The most wonderful bargain offered to the public this year. NOW is the time to renew your bedding or lay up a stock for the Winter at this sacrificing price. SEND AT ONCE.

**Goods sent well packed and safe delivery guaranteed.**

The Universal Stores (Manchester) Ltd.

*Treasury Notes must be sent by registered post. Postal Orders and Cheques should be crossed "& Co.," and made payable to the Universal Stores, Ltd. Don't forget to write your name and address clearly.*

**14, New Cannon Street (Dep. J.B.), MANCHESTER.**

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# GIVEN AWAY FREE

## 5,000 PAIRS BLEACHED HEMSTITCHED SHEETS.

EXCEPTIONAL OFFER.
Full double-bed size, about 2½×3 yds. Hemstitched Bleached Twill Sheets. (One pair worth 20/-) TWO pairs **38/6**

To every customer sending for two pairs we will send free of charge one pair of Hemstitched Sheets. Sample pair 19/6. All goods carriage paid.

*Mention "John Bull" when ordering.*

**WOOD & CO.,** 35 & 37, DICKINSON STREET, MANCHESTER.

---

THE "STAR" **DARNING MACHINE** Like a Small Loom

**MENDS ANYTHING FROM UNDERWEAR TO LACE CURTAINS.**

With this wonderful hand darning machine you can do the work of an hour in a few minutes. Perfectly even. Darn is smoothly woven right into fabric, leaving no lumps. Speedily puts fresh heel or toe in stocking and neatly repairs table linen. Makes darning a pleasure. NOT a sewing machine attachment. So simple a child can use it. Saves endless time, labour and eyesight. Supplied with easy, illustrated directions. Price 2/6, best finish (Postage 3d. extra). Send now 2/9 P.O. to

**3/6 PRICE**

E. J. R. Co. (Dept. 'J.B.'), 682, Holloway Rd., London, N.19

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# Something New

If you are a lover of the Movies you will welcome "Film Fiction," a wonderful new monthly. It will be just like a high-class illustrated story magazine, but every story will be based on a film that is showing during the month. By becoming a regular reader you will understand and enjoy the films all the better when you see them.

**Contents of August Number**

"SAND" (*Featuring W. S. Hart and Mary Thurman*); "JINX" (*Featuring Mabel Normand*); "BILLIONS" (*Featuring Nazimova and Charles Bryant*); "PIRATE GOLD" (*A Serial Featuring George B. Seitz and Marguerite Courtot*); "BLIND YOUTH" (*Featuring Walter McGrail and Leatrice Joy*); "LOVE'S HARVEST" (*Featuring Shirley Mason and Raymond McKee*); "THE SEA RIDER" (*Featuring Harry Morey*); "WOULD YOU FORGIVE?" (*Featuring Vivian Rich*); "THE SQUARE SHOOTER" (*Featuring Buck Jones*); "LET'S BE FASHIONABLE" (*Featuring Douglas Maclean*); "THE SPIRIT OF GOOD" (*Featuring Madlaine Traverse*); "THE WOMAN AND THE PUPPET" (*Featuring Geraldine Farrar*); "THE TWINS OF SUFFERING CREEK" (*Featuring William Russell*); "FACTS ABOUT FILMS" (*Interesting items about current releases*).

FILM **FICTION**

FROM THE MONTH'S BEST PICTURES

**Published Monthly — 6d.**

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